

SOMERVILLE BOY, 4, Dying in 40-Foot Fall

Chicago and Points West
Ever Collect Birds' Eggs?
Sowing Seed by Hand
Two Costumes—Mrs. P. Won

By Arthur Brisbane

Chicago, April 24.—Interesting trip to this big city on Lake Michigan, from Washington, where statehood is being fought, to Chicago, where you go north from Washington through Baltimore, to Harrisburg, Pa.; then west to big Pittsburgh, where Volcanic is hammering out his steel; then starting to the north and hundreds of miles west to big Chicago that looks on the map with Lake Michigan hanging straight down like a white egg at the bottom of a Baltimore circle's nest.

Perhaps, as a boy, you used to get eggs from such nests for your collection. This writer did, and humming birds' eggs, hidden away in tiny nests in the bark of old trees. Do you ever wish you were back climbing that tree, with all the opportunities ahead for avoiding mistakes and using time more wisely? Wishing is wasting time.

Tonight, at nine o'clock, the "Limited" starts for the Pacific Coast, and your narrator starts with it, to help a good friend celebrate his birthday. The day after arrival, which will be next Sunday, on another train through New Orleans to Miami to close a winter house there and move a family of young children to the North.

Any temptation to pity yourself for "so much traveling" is cured by a glance from the Pullman car window.

In the hollow on a flat piece of land near a stream that may overflow, a farmer with a bag of seed over his shoulder is sowing seed by hand, scattering it with a swing arm, as servants of Boss did, in fields where Ruth was allowed to glean. Last year's dry grass had been burned over and the field was black. The man perhaps set the fire purposely to fertilize his soil, a mistaken idea. Last year's grass would have been better ploughed under to supply humus. This amateur farmer knows that much about farming.

To burn over fields means sending the strength of those fields floating up into the air, plants live on dead plants as live men live on the dead of dead men.

That patient farmer, sowing by hand, walking miles up and down his fields, at the mercy of drought, flood, sandstorm and changing prices, represents the patient industry that keeps his country going and demonstrates the folly of those that would have the human race go back to hand sowing, and abolish labor-saving machinery.

Fools blame perfected machinery, product of the human intellect, instead of blaming their selfish stupidity that has not learned how to DISTRIBUTE the product of scientific mass production.

Compare that man walking up and down, sowing by hand, with Mussolini draining the Pontine marshes, ending malaria in Rome, something all the Roman emperors never could do. Mussolini doing it with the aid of tractors and plows.

Some would have the farmer sow wheat and corn by hand, and perhaps harvest the crop with his hands and knees with a small knife as farmers do today in Java.

Senator Huey P. Long, whatever you may think of him as a political economist and successor to Adam Smith, could render public service by repeating every day, with the persistence of old Cato, what he said last night in Washington:

There has never been any overproduction in this country because the United States had never produced as much as the people would use if they could have all they need.

Senator Long has quoted two branches of the government. One branch shows in exact figures just how much of everything a human being needs yearly from birth until death. Another branch shows how much of those things the United States produces in its best years. Senator Long adds, "You multiply what the government shows that human beings need by one hundred and twenty-five millions, the number of people in the United States, and you find that this country has never produced enough for all the people. We have got along because so many had to do without. No fear of overproduction."

The problem in America is DISTRIBUTION. Our trouble is not, never has been OVERPRODUCTION.

This reporter was led into the presence of Senator Huey P. Long last night by Mrs. Eleanor Patterson, editor of the Washington Herald, acting as a Lady Virgil guide to a strange region.

Continued on Page 3, Column 1

THE WEATHER

Partly cloudy; continued cool tonight; Friday overcast, gentle northerly winds.

High tide at 2:30 a. m. 7.47 p. m.
Low tide at 8:45 a. m. 4:15 p. m.
Light all winds tonight at 7:00.

R. A. M. TEMPERATURES
BOSTON 43, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000, 1001, 1002, 1003, 1004, 1005, 1006, 1007, 1008, 1009, 1010, 1011, 1012, 1013, 1014, 1015, 1016, 1017, 1018, 1019, 1020, 1021, 1022, 1023, 1024, 1025, 1026, 1027, 1028, 1029, 1030, 1031, 1032, 1033, 1034, 1035, 1036, 1037, 1038, 1039, 1040, 1041, 1042, 1043, 1044, 1045, 1046, 1047, 1048, 1049, 1050, 1051, 1052, 1053, 1054, 1055, 1056, 1057, 1058, 1059, 1060, 1061, 1062, 1063, 1064, 1065, 1066, 1067, 1068, 1069, 1070, 1071, 1072, 1073, 1074, 1075, 1076, 1077, 1078, 1079, 1080, 1081, 1082, 1083, 1084, 1085, 1086, 1087, 1088, 1089, 1090, 1091, 1092, 1093, 1094, 1095, 1096, 1097, 1098, 1099, 1100, 1101, 1102, 1103, 1104, 1105, 1106, 1107, 1108, 1109, 1110, 1111, 1112, 1113, 1114, 1115, 1116, 1117, 1118, 1119, 1120, 1121, 1122, 1123, 1124, 1125, 1126, 1127, 1128, 1129, 1130, 1131, 1132, 1133, 1134, 1135, 1136, 1137, 1138, 1139, 1140, 1141, 1142, 1143, 1144, 1145, 1146, 1147, 1148, 1149, 1150, 1151, 1152, 1153, 1154, 1155, 1156, 1157, 1158, 1159, 1160, 1161, 1162, 1163, 1164, 1165, 1166, 1167, 1168, 1169, 1170, 1171, 1172, 1173, 1174, 1175, 1176, 1177, 1178, 1179, 1180, 1181, 1182, 1183, 1184, 1185, 1186, 1187, 1188, 1189, 1190, 1191, 1192, 1193, 1194, 1195, 1196, 1197, 1198, 1199, 1200, 1201, 1202, 1203, 1204, 1205, 1206, 1207, 1208, 1209, 1210, 1211, 1212, 1213, 1214, 1215, 1216, 1217, 1218, 1219, 1220, 1221, 1222, 1223, 1224, 1225, 1226, 1227, 1228, 1229, 1230, 1231, 1232, 1233, 1234, 1235, 1236, 1237, 1238, 1239, 1240, 1241, 1242, 1243, 1244, 1245, 1246, 1247, 1248, 1249, 1250, 1251, 1252, 1253, 1254, 1255, 1256, 1257, 1258, 1259, 1260, 1261, 1262, 1263, 1264, 1265, 1266, 1267, 1268, 1269, 1270, 1271, 1272, 1273, 1274, 1275, 1276, 1277, 1278, 1279, 1280, 1281, 1282, 1283, 1284, 1285, 1286, 1287, 1288, 1289, 1290, 1291, 1292, 1293, 1294, 1295, 1296, 1297, 1298, 1299, 1300, 1301, 1302, 1303, 1304, 1305, 1306, 1307, 1308, 1309, 1310, 1311, 1312, 1313, 1314, 1315, 1316, 1317, 1318, 1319, 1320, 1321, 1322, 1323, 1324, 1325, 1326, 1327, 1328, 1329, 1330, 1331, 1332, 1333, 1334, 1335, 1336, 1337, 1338, 1339, 1340, 1341, 1342, 1343, 1344, 1345, 1346, 1347, 1348, 1349, 1350, 1351, 1352, 1353, 1354, 1355, 1356, 1357, 1358, 1359, 1360, 1361, 1362, 1363, 1364, 1365, 1366, 1367, 1368, 1369, 1370, 1371, 1372, 1373, 1374, 1375, 1376, 1377, 1378, 1379, 1380, 1381, 1382, 1383, 1384, 1385, 1386, 1387, 1388, 1389, 1390, 1391, 1392, 1393, 1394, 1395, 1396, 1397, 1398, 1399, 1400, 1401, 1402, 1403, 1404, 1405, 1406, 1407, 1408, 1409, 1410, 1411, 1412, 1413, 1414, 1415, 1416, 1417, 1418, 1419, 1420, 1421, 1422, 1423, 1424, 1425, 1426, 1427, 1428, 1429, 1430, 1431, 1432, 1433, 1434, 1435, 1436, 1437, 1438, 1439, 1440, 1441, 1442, 1443, 1444, 1445, 1446, 1447, 1448, 1449, 1450, 1451, 1452, 1453, 1454, 1455, 1456, 1457, 1458, 1459, 1460, 1461, 1462, 1463, 1464, 1465, 1466, 1467, 1468, 1469, 1470, 1471, 1472, 1473, 1474, 1475, 1476, 1477, 1478, 1479, 1480, 1481, 1482, 1483, 1484, 1485, 1486, 1487, 1488, 1489, 1490, 1491, 1492, 1493, 1494, 1495, 1496, 1497, 1498, 1499, 1500, 1501, 1502, 1503, 1504, 1505, 1506, 1507, 1508, 1509, 1510, 1511, 1512, 1513, 1514, 1515, 1516, 1517, 1518, 1519, 1520, 1521, 1522, 1523, 1524, 1525, 1526, 1527, 1528, 1529, 1530, 1531, 1532, 1533, 1534, 1535, 1536, 1537, 1538, 1539, 1540, 1541, 1542, 1543, 1544, 1545, 1546, 1547, 1548, 1549, 1550, 1551, 1552, 1553, 1554, 1555, 1556, 1557, 1558, 1559, 1560, 1561, 1562, 1563, 1564, 1565, 1566, 1567, 1568, 1569, 1570, 1571, 1572, 1573, 1574, 1575, 1576, 1577, 1578, 1579, 1580, 1581, 1582, 1583, 1584, 1585, 1586, 1587, 1588, 1589, 1590, 1591, 1592, 1593, 1594, 1595, 1596, 1597, 1598, 1599, 1600, 1601, 1602, 1603, 1604, 1605, 1606, 1607, 1608, 1609, 1610, 1611, 1612, 1613, 1614, 1615, 1616, 1617, 1618, 1619, 1620, 1621, 1622, 1623, 1624, 1625, 1626, 1627, 1628, 1629, 1630, 1631, 1632, 1633, 1634, 1635, 1636, 1637, 1638, 1639, 1640, 1641, 1642, 1643, 1644, 1645, 1646, 1647, 1648, 1649, 1650, 1651, 1652, 1653, 1654, 1655, 1656, 1657, 1658, 1659, 1660, 1661, 1662, 1663, 1664, 1665, 1666, 1667, 1668, 1669, 1670, 1671, 1672, 1673, 1674, 1675, 1676, 1677, 1678, 1679, 1680, 1681, 1682, 1683, 1684, 1685, 1686, 1687, 1688, 1689, 1690, 1691, 1692, 1693, 1694, 1695, 1696, 1697, 1698, 1699, 1700, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1706, 1707, 1708, 1709, 1710, 1711, 1712, 1713, 1714, 1715, 1716, 1717, 1718, 1719, 1720, 1721, 1722, 1723, 1724, 1725, 1726, 1727, 1728, 1729, 1730, 1731, 1732, 1733, 1734, 1735, 1736, 1737, 1738, 1739, 1740, 1741, 1742, 1743, 1744, 1745, 1746, 1747, 1748, 1749, 1750, 1751, 1752, 1753, 1754, 1755, 1756, 1757, 1758, 1759, 1760, 1761, 1762, 1763, 1764, 1765, 1766, 1767, 1768, 1769, 1770, 1771, 1772, 1773, 1774, 1775, 1776, 1777, 1778, 1779, 1780, 1781, 1782, 1783, 1784, 1785, 1786, 1787, 1788, 1789, 1790, 1791, 1792, 1793, 1794, 1795, 1796, 1797, 1798, 1799, 1800, 1801, 1802, 1803, 1804, 1805, 1806, 1807, 1808, 1809, 1810, 1811, 1812, 1813, 1814, 1815, 1816, 1817, 1818, 1819, 1820, 1821, 1822, 1823, 1824, 1825, 1826, 1827, 1828, 1829, 1830, 1831, 1832, 1833, 1834, 1835, 1836, 1837, 1838, 1839, 1840, 1841, 1842, 1843, 1844, 1845, 1846, 1847, 1848, 1849, 1850, 1851, 1852, 1853, 1854, 1855, 1856, 1857, 1858, 1859, 1860, 1861, 1862, 1863, 1864, 1865, 1866, 1867, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872, 1873, 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877, 1878, 1879, 1880, 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887, 1888, 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004,

LOVE Conquers AMNESIA 'Lost' Fiance Weds Soon

Howell With Bride-to-Be

But \$400 Is Gone

Worcester, April 25—Her faith in her fiance vindicated by his return, Yolande Charest made new wedding plans today.

One Recollection

Howell, according to his friend, said:

"The last thing I remember Monday was getting into my automobile outside City Hall, where I got the marriage license."

"The next thing I recall is coming to my senses for a few moments in a swamp or brook."

"I don't know where that was. I think it was yesterday morning."

"Then everything went blank again until I found myself walking down Richmond avenue last night and saw my fiance."

"I don't know where I was or how I traveled during the time I was missing."

Mrs. Charest, watching at his bedside, said:

"As soon as Wilfred recovers his health we will go away to be married quietly."

"We both know that overwork had made him ill, but he did not know he was so near a breakdown or we would have postponed our marriage before."

Mrs. Charest predicted, while police were searching for and Wilfred was wandering two days in the woods between her and Holden.

Her mother, Mrs. Joseph Charest, believed that the girl had a premonition Sunday that something would happen, saying:

"Mother, I'm too happy, I'm afraid something will go wrong."

Mrs. Charest also said that Howell lost his temper during his wandering, and that the family believes his honeymoon money is intact in a pocket of the coat. She said it was "much more" than the \$400 he was reported to have had when he disappeared.

"The marriage license was found folded up in his trouser pocket," said Mrs. Charest.

"There's no question he was suffering from amnesia. His head ached, but he seems to be getting better."

"There will be a wedding some time but it is too early to say what the wedding plans will be. He is a fine young man and we are thinking only of his health just now."

"We are trying to get him to remember where he left his coat, but he cannot."

"He is taking liquid nourishment and also an egg and some food."

She said Howell asked where his car was. State police had found it off the road near Amesbury reservoir in Holden. They were preparing to drag the reservoir when word was received that he was back.

Record Snow Rims Dust Bowl

Downfall Fails to Reach Into Parched Areas

By Associated Press

Kansas City, April 25—Snow in the mountains and rain on the prairie tonight brought relief today in sections parched by last summer's drought.

Snow fell in the Rocky Mountains, closing highways with huge drifts. Rain, ranging to downpours, were welcomed by farmers in Kansas, Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma, and northern Texas.

The Southwest dust bowl, however, had nothing more promising than a few clouds. Instead, mild dust storms continued to blow in southwest Kansas, southeast Colorado, and the Panhandle of Oklahoma and Texas.

Described by observers as the heaviest on any day's fall in 19 years, the snow blocked highways with drifts nine feet deep at Victor and Cripple Creek, Colo.

Drifts marooned many motorists. At Colorado Springs, motorists were erected a barrier to keep others from venturing on the highway.

CLOSET SKELETON BROUGHT OUT MAE'S Hidden Chapter No Hidden Chap BUXOM STAR STAYED "SINGLE" JUST TO PROVIDE FOR MA

JUST TO PROVIDE FOR MA

SHE ALWAYS CALLED ME HER BIG, DARK 'N HANDSOME!

TINY FORNICE

WHY-I MARRIED HER

ME TOO!

MEN WORKING

YES-AM ME-US!

SAMESEX TWINS

MAE WEST

Worked to Aid Aged Mother

MAE WEST

Worked to Aid Aged Mother

MAE WEST

Worked to Aid Aged Mother

MAE WEST

Worked to Aid Aged Mother

MAE WEST

Worked to Aid Aged Mother

MAE WEST

Worked to Aid Aged Mother

MAE WEST

Worked to Aid Aged Mother

MAE WEST

Worked to Aid Aged Mother

MAE WEST

Worked to Aid Aged Mother

MAE WEST

Worked to Aid Aged Mother

MAE WEST

Worked to Aid Aged Mother

Stunned By Story Of Son Ex-Mrs. Wells Called Shrew

By International News Service

Bridgeport, Conn., April 25—Stunned by the damning testimony of her 24-year-old son and only child, which painted her as a violent, jealous shrew, Mrs. Carvel Wells, 42, was to take the stand today in an attempt to refute the charges.

The testimony of her son, John Edgar Sterling Wells, taken by deposition in London, came as a bombshell in the last hours of his mother's \$50,000 alienation suit against the present Mrs. Wells in Superior court.

Sitting erectly, her face a blank mask, Mrs. Wells No. 1 heard her son in the testimony read by depositions counsel strike quietly at her story of a "normal married life in which she was a loving and dutiful wife."

"Infidelities" Talk

Young Wells, himself a father of a four-month-old daughter, named Zetta for the present Mrs. Wells, said, in testifying against his mother, that he was interested only in seeing justice done. Because of the wanderings of his explanation, his father and his mother, he lived with them continuously only from 1923 to 1927.

Excerpts from his testimony follow:

Q—What was the relationship between your father and mother?

A—A distinctly unfriendly one during the whole time, she used to accuse my father of doing various things.

Q—Do you ever talk to you about his alleged infidelities?

A—Yes, in 1925 she took me into her confidence and told me my father was not good and that he carried on with other women.

Q—Do you know of any specific acts of violence on her part?

A—Yes. Once in 1923 she followed him to a friend's home and assaulted him, and once she called several of her friends to her home and told them to beat my father.

Q—What was the relationship between your father and mother?

A—A distinctly unfriendly one during the whole time, she used to accuse my father of doing various things.

Q—Do you know of any specific acts of violence on her part?

A—Yes. Once in 1923 she followed him to a friend's home and assaulted him, and once she called several of her friends to her home and told them to beat my father.

Q—What was the relationship between your father and mother?

A—A distinctly unfriendly one during the whole time, she used to accuse my father of doing various things.

Q—Do you know of any specific acts of violence on her part?

A—Yes. Once in 1923 she followed him to a friend's home and assaulted him, and once she called several of her friends to her home and told them to beat my father.

Q—What was the relationship between your father and mother?

A—A distinctly unfriendly one during the whole time, she used to accuse my father of doing various things.

Q—Do you know of any specific acts of violence on her part?

A—Yes. Once in 1923 she followed him to a friend's home and assaulted him, and once she called several of her friends to her home and told them to beat my father.

Q—What was the relationship between your father and mother?

A—A distinctly unfriendly one during the whole time, she used to accuse my father of doing various things.

Q—Do you know of any specific acts of violence on her part?

A—Yes. Once in 1923 she followed him to a friend's home and assaulted him, and once she called several of her friends to her home and told them to beat my father.

Q—What was the relationship between your father and mother?

A—A distinctly unfriendly one during the whole time, she used to accuse my father of doing various things.

HOLLYWOOD ROMANCE Merle Oberon 'Chummy' With Niven, New Star

FILM COLONY 'JOLLY PLACE' TO BRITISHER



Merle Oberon and David Niven in a scene from the film 'Jolly Place'.

By Universal Service

Hollywood, April 25—Hollywood's newest romance is that of Merle Oberon, the British film star, and David Niven, Samuel Goldwyn's new screen "discovery," ex-lieutenant in the Scottish Highland Light Infantry and son of the late Lady Comyn-Platt of England.

The couple admitted today they were "terribly interested in one another," but refused to say definitely that reports of their forthcoming betrothal were either true or false.

Said the young British ex-officer: "Jolly place, this Hollywood. If you lunch

with a lady, you're engaged; if you take her to dinner, you're virtually married—and I'm afraid even to think of breakfast."

Mrs. Oberon explained: "I've known David so well in London. But we'd like a little time before we decide any definite plans for the future."

Although Niven has had no theatrical experience of any kind, leaving England and army life to follow Mrs. Oberon to Hollywood, it is reported in the film colony that the actress persuaded Goldwyn to sign Niven for her forthcoming picture, "The Dark Angel," in which he will make his acting debut.

By Associated Press

Washington, April 25—Demands that he resign for asserting that the economy act's "marriage clause" was leading to companionate marriages among government employees were ignored today by E. Claude Babcock, president of the American Federation of Federal Employees.

"I don't resign to a member of Congress," he said in reply to Representative Cochran (D., Minn.), who told the House.

"Babcock should be removed from office for slandering the women employed in federal service."

The head of the Employees' Federation made his statement before the House civil service committee when he appeared in behalf of a proposal to repeal the marriage status law. This law requires that, if a married man is employed by the government, one of the spouses must be dismissed when the other is promoted.

Babcock said he knew of nine couples who were living together outside of the bonds of matrimony when he had been in the office.

"The husband and wife are employed in the same office," he said. "The wife is promoted and the husband is dismissed."

His idea of fair treatment, he said, would be to allow married men and women in government service to remain in their present appointments to restrict employment to one member of each family, whether it be husband, wife, son or daughter.

In his attack on Babcock, Cochran said that he had been told that the economy act's "marriage clause" was leading to companionate marriages among government employees.

"I don't resign to a member of Congress," he said in reply to Representative Cochran (D., Minn.), who told the House.

"Babcock should be removed from office for slandering the women employed in federal service."

The head of the Employees' Federation made his statement before the House civil service committee when he appeared in behalf of a proposal to repeal the marriage status law. This law requires that, if a married man is employed by the government, one of the spouses must be dismissed when the other is promoted.

Babcock said he knew of nine couples who were living together outside of the bonds of matrimony when he had been in the office.

"The husband and wife are employed in the same office," he said. "The wife is promoted and the husband is dismissed."

His idea of fair treatment, he said, would be to allow married men and women in government service to remain in their present appointments to restrict employment to one member of each family, whether it be husband, wife, son or daughter.

In his attack on Babcock, Cochran said that he had been told that the economy act's "marriage clause" was leading to companionate marriages among government employees.

"I don't resign to a member of Congress," he said in reply to Representative Cochran (D., Minn.), who told the House.

"Babcock should be removed from office for slandering the women employed in federal service."

The head of the Employees' Federation made his statement before the House civil service committee when he appeared in behalf of a proposal to repeal the marriage status law. This law requires that, if a married man is employed by the government, one of the spouses must be dismissed when the other is promoted.

Babcock said he knew of nine couples who were living together outside of the bonds of matrimony when he had been in the office.

"The husband and wife are employed in the same office," he said. "The wife is promoted and the husband is dismissed."

His idea of fair treatment, he said, would be to allow married men and women in government service to remain in their present appointments to restrict employment to one member of each family, whether it be husband, wife, son or daughter.

In his attack on Babcock, Cochran said that he had been told that the economy act's "marriage clause" was leading to companionate marriages among government employees.

HOBOS Golden GRAVE

WIFE BARES STRANGE TALE

By Associated Press

Chicago, April 25—This is the story of the miserly "Midas" of Madison Street, whose children thought he was dead, and who was willing to go on letting them believe he was.

It came to light when Jack Rubens, investigator for the public administrator, said that James Thomas Kelly, flophouse habitué who pinched pennies, though he had a fortune of \$145,000, was the father of two children, still living, whom he saw in Jefferson Park, Chicago, in 1933 for the first time in 15 years.

The story came from Mrs. Hazel Reize, who called on Rubens and told him that she married Kelly in Missouri in 1912.

She said she was the father of her two children, a boy and a girl, and that she divorced him in 1918, because of his miserliness.

After telling her story she disappeared, leaving a misleading address, but her late husband said, checked in every detail.

For 15 years she said Kelly met her from time to time near the rooming house of Mrs. Belle Butman, who with an son and daughter, is awaiting trial on charges of attempting to gain Kelly's estate through an allegedly forged will attested after Kelly lay dead on a mortuary slab.

A shabbily-dressed man lounged on a pile of newspapers nearby, looking at his eyes on a son and daughter, who, believing their father dead, had just another "hobo" Kelly was 60 then.

In February of this year Kelly, who came to be known as "The Miser," had established a trust fund for the children of \$50,000.

When they met Mrs. Reize said, Kelly gave her sums that aggregated \$20,000.

One gift was a \$2000 wedding present for his daughter, who was married last July to a son, now a law student, Mrs. Reize said.

By agreement, Mrs. Reize let her divorced husband see the children in 1933, as she sat with them on a park bench.

A shabbily-dressed man lounged on a pile of newspapers nearby, looking at his eyes on a son and daughter, who, believing their father dead, had just another "hobo" Kelly was 60 then.

In February of this year Kelly, who came to be known as "The Miser," had established a trust fund for the children of \$50,000.

When they met Mrs. Reize said, Kelly gave her sums that aggregated \$20,000.

One gift was a \$2000 wedding present for his daughter, who was married last July to a son, now a law student, Mrs. Reize said.

By agreement, Mrs. Reize let her divorced husband see the children in 1933, as she sat with them on a park bench.

A shabbily-dressed man lounged on a pile of newspapers nearby, looking at his eyes on a son and daughter, who, believing their father dead, had just another "hobo" Kelly was 60 then.

In February of this year Kelly, who came to be known as "The Miser," had established a trust fund for the children of \$50,000.

When they met Mrs. Reize said, Kelly gave her sums that aggregated \$20,000.

One gift was a \$2000 wedding present for his daughter, who was married last July to a son, now a law student, Mrs. Reize said.

By agreement, Mrs. Reize let her divorced husband see the children in 1933, as she sat with them on a park bench.

A shabbily-dressed man lounged on a pile of newspapers nearby, looking at his eyes on a son and daughter, who, believing their father dead, had just another "hobo" Kelly was 60 then.

In February of this year Kelly, who came to be known as "The Miser," had established a trust fund for the children of \$50,000.

When they met Mrs. Reize said, Kelly gave her sums that aggregated \$20,000.

One gift was a \$2000 wedding present for his daughter, who was married last July to a son, now a law student, Mrs. Reize said.

By agreement, Mrs. Reize let her divorced husband see the children in 1933, as she sat with them on a park bench.

A shabbily-dressed man lounged on a pile of newspapers nearby, looking at his eyes on a son and daughter, who, believing their father dead, had just another "hobo" Kelly was 60 then.

In February of this year Kelly, who came to be known as "The Miser," had established a trust fund for the children of \$50,000.

When they met Mrs. Reize said, Kelly gave her sums that aggregated \$20,000.

One gift was a \$2000 wedding present for his daughter, who was married last July to a son, now a law student, Mrs. Reize said.

By agreement, Mrs. Reize let her divorced husband see the children in 1933, as she sat with them on a park bench.

A shabbily-dressed man lounged on a pile of newspapers nearby, looking at his eyes on a son and daughter, who, believing their father dead, had just another "hobo" Kelly was 60 then.

In February of this year Kelly, who came to be known as "The Miser," had established a trust fund for the children of \$50,000.

When they met Mrs. Reize said, Kelly gave her sums that aggregated \$20,000.

One gift was a \$2000 wedding present for his daughter, who was married last July to a son, now a law student, Mrs. Reize said.

By agreement, Mrs. Reize let her divorced husband see the children in 1933, as she sat with them on a park bench.

A shabbily-dressed man lounged on a pile of newspapers nearby, looking at his eyes on a son and daughter, who, believing their father dead, had just another "hobo" Kelly was 60 then.

Quins' Illness 'FREE LOVE' BLAST Halts Dionnes STIRS CONGRESS ROW

Marie Still Fights Fever, Mother's Lecture Off

By Associated Press

Washington, April 25—Demands that he resign for asserting that the economy act's "marriage clause" was leading to companionate marriages among government employees were ignored today by E. Claude Babcock, president of the American Federation of Federal Employees.

"I don't resign to a member of Congress," he said in reply to Representative Cochran (D., Minn.), who told the House.

"Babcock should be removed from office for slandering the women employed in federal service."

The head of the Employees' Federation made his statement before the House civil service committee when he appeared in behalf of a proposal to repeal the marriage status law. This law requires that, if a married man is employed by the government, one of the spouses must be dismissed when the other is promoted.

Babcock said he knew of nine couples who were living together outside of the bonds of matrimony when he had been in the office.

"The husband and wife are employed in the same office," he said. "The wife is promoted and the husband is dismissed."

His idea of fair treatment, he said, would be to allow married men and women in government service to remain in their present appointments to restrict employment to one member of each family, whether it be husband, wife, son or daughter.

In his attack on Babcock, Cochran said that he had been told that the economy act's "marriage clause" was leading to companionate marriages among government employees.

"I don't resign to a member of Congress," he said in reply to Representative Cochran (D., Minn.), who told the House.

"Babcock should be removed from office for slandering the women employed in federal service."

The head of the Employees' Federation made his statement before the House civil service committee when he appeared in behalf of a proposal to repeal the marriage status law. This law requires that, if a married man is employed by the government, one of the spouses must be dismissed when the other is promoted.

Babcock said he knew of nine couples who were living together outside of the bonds of matrimony when he had been in the office.

\$32.80 Tax Rate

Fitchburg, Mass., April 25 (AP)—The tax rate for the city of Fitchburg was set at \$32.80 today, the same as last year.

JORDAN MARSH COMPANY

Let us find YOUR color in

Christy LIPSTICK

... the lipstick that's both testing and lovely

\$1.00

Eight Christy colors perfectly graded from tangerine to deep maroon.

We help you choose the shade that's suited to your special color scheme. We'll let you try them out before you select!

Christy lipstick is a favorite because it's so lasting... because the colors harmonize so perfectly with costume colors. And you can match it exactly to Christy compact rouge, 75c, or cream rouge, \$1.50.

Mail or phone orders filled—call HUBBARD 2700 until 10 P.M.

TOILETRIES—STREET FLOOR

MAIL ORDER—STREET FLOOR

MAIL ORDER—STREET FLOOR

MAIL ORDER—STREET FLOOR

MAIL ORDER—STREET FLOOR

MAIL ORDER—STREET FLOOR

MAIL ORDER—STREET FLOOR

MAIL ORDER—STREET FLOOR

MAIL ORDER—STREET FLOOR

MAIL ORDER—STREET FLOOR

U. S. WILL BUY SILVER AT NEW HIGH

Washington, April 25.—Following issuance of an executive order by President Roosevelt boosting the American buying price for silver to 77.57 cents an ounce, Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau today announced that, acting under a congressional mandate, he would continue to buy silver.

Silver will be purchased until its ratio in the monetary reserve is one part silver to three parts gold, or until the price reaches the statutory level of \$125 an ounce.

It was learned the decision to boost the price of silver last night was reached well after the Treasury's hour for closing business.

There was a conversation between Morgenthau and the President in which the Treasury secretary recommended this action.

SILVER BLOC APPLAUDS
Democratic leaders of the Senate silver bloc today predicted the figure would go to \$125 an ounce, the statutory ceiling value.

"I am delighted," said Senator Wheeler (D.) of Montana. "It simply means silver is on its way up."

What I want to see is silver fixed at a definite rate of gold. I am glad to see the fight to renounce it at 16 to 1. That would be \$125 an ounce for silver at the present price of gold."

Senator King (D.) of Utah said he looked for silver "in supplement, if it doesn't take the place of gold."

Senator Adams (D.) of Conn. said that if the government program of buying is carried out, "we will have silver at 25 if not 35."

By Associated Press
San Francisco, April 25.—Increased silver production and reopening of mines were predicted today by many western silver miners.

A direct result of President Roosevelt's boost in the Treasury price for newly-mined domestic ore, "Other mining men felt, however, that still higher prices or at least assurance that the new price of 77.57 cents an ounce would not collapse, were necessary for a boom in mining operations."

By Associated Press
London, April 25.—President Roosevelt's silver announcement advancing the American price to 77.57 an ounce caused turmoil in the London market today.

"One broker described the reaction as 'frantic,'" said a source.

Silver mine shares boomed. One of the first efforts was a jump in the Hong Kong dollar rate from 2s 6 1/2 to 2s 6 1/4 during the morning.

"Mexico City, April 25.—Banking and commercial circles said today the continued rise of world silver price in response to the increase in the domestic price in the United States will force the Mexican government to take immediate steps to protect its monetary policy."

"If the price of silver goes above 73 or 74 cents an ounce, the 'silver point' of the Mexican peso will be reached and it will become profitable to export coins for commercial use."

'The Rising Tide of Americanism'

Under the caption of "The Rising Tide of Americanism," the Chicago Tribune under date of April 23, published this editorial:

"Under influences violently critical of American institutions," principles and conditions, a minority of youth in some of our colleges has been induced to assume an insulting and deliberately provocative attitude toward the loyalties and convictions of the normal majority of students.

Demonstrations of hostility and contempt for patriotism and faith in America have resulted naturally in disturbances and even rioting from time to time in recent years.

The depression years have given material for the exaggerations and distortions of radical agitators and of political and economic quacks, and much has been patiently endured by Americans, whose principles, though condemned by advocates of revolution, included freedom of utterance no matter how foolish, false and mischievous.

But this patience has been put to a long and increasingly violent strain and it is wearing thin.

Men like Mr. Walgreen are asking whether it is not time to inquire seriously into the sources of this insolence and violence.

Loyal youth have been sneered at and flouted until they struck back. They have begun to form counter-organizations and demonstrations. Collisions have occurred and eggs and fists have filled the air.

The belief that there is subversive teaching in the schools and in higher institutions of learning has been gaining ground and legislatures are taking note, as in the proposals for requiring oaths of allegiance from teachers.

These developments are evidence of a rising tide of Americanism, expressing an inevitable indignation to a long course of radical insult and injury, a persistent distortion of American conditions and a deliberate effort to exploit the inexperience and adventurousness of youth.

Every loyal American respects freedom of thought and speech as a precious part of the American heritage, and regrets the violence which the radical foments but demands protection from. Every loyalist deplores violence, but he is beginning to understand where it is coming from and he does not propose to submit to it, while unscrupulous and ruthless enemies of all he honors and cherishes abuse the freedom they propose to destroy.

BAY STATE MEN WIN MEDALS

Washington, April 24.—Fourteen American scientists today received the highest scientific honor in the United States—election to the National Academy of Sciences.

Prominent among them was Professor Harold C. Urey of Columbia University, Nobel prize winner and one of the discoverers of the famous "heavy water," counted as one of the most important scientific advances in many years.

Others chosen at the annual meeting included: Merritt Lyndon Fernald, botanist, Gray herbarium, Cambridge, Mass.; Ernst Albert Hooton, anthropologist, Harvard University; Jerome Clark Hunsaker, aerodynamics expert, Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Walter Samuel Hunter, psychologist, Clark University, Worcester, Mass.; Chester Ray Longwell, geologist, Yale University; John Macbrouck Van Vleck, physicist, Harvard University.

'Tar Baby' Sees Again

By Associated Press
New York, April 25.—Sam Langford can see today the world in which he rose to fame as the Boston "Tar Baby."

His left eye was removed after a rabbit punch in 1917. His right eye already was clouded by a cat scratch when he trounced Kid Lavigne for the Mexican heavyweight laurels in 1922.

For the past five years Langford, once considered the world's best boxer by many, had seen nothing.

Then Dr. James W. Smith operated. The bandages were removed yesterday.

"Can you see well enough to duck a pass?" a visitor asked.

"Just lower that shade a little and come on," cried the delighted Sam. "I'll try to make it."

KILLED FOLKS SEEKS DANIELS' FOR 'REASON' MEXICO VIEWS

Continued from First Page

parades, pistol and box, all of which were recovered.

In charging the youth with murder, Sheriff Lee Allen said "we have the motive."

Pierston told newspapermen he had "a good reason" but often quoted him as saying he did it for "revenge."

"How long had the confession after a wild night in which he twice was taken to the scene, only to be rect officers to the bodies again and again to recover the gun and other articles."

He also was taken to the morgue to view the bodies during which his claim was not broken.

"How long had been planning the killing?" he was asked "not very long," he replied.

CALMLY TELLS OF CRIME
Q—Your mind didn't crumble go blank out there, or something of that sort? A—I remember it.

Q—Why did you tell your mother and father you were taking them out that road? A—Just to show them a scenic drive.

Q—How did you get them out of the car? A—I told them I wanted to show them an old friend.

Q—What do you think you saw? A—I saw a man in a suit and a woman in a dress. I am a graduate student in the University of Chicago. A—I suppose someone notified him. He was someone I knew.

Q—Did you hit your father (Judge Pierston had marked a hit in hand as though he had been struck).

Young Pierston's eyes flashed; he answered: "I didn't do that. He must have fallen."

Q—Why did you shoot your mother first? A—Because she was closest to me.

MADE SURE OF DEATH
Deputies Rogers and Blair of the former Texas University agent told them that after he had killed Justice and Mrs. Pierston, he felt their bodies and then sent a bullet into the head of each make sure they were dead.

Q—What did you kill them for? Rogers said he asked him. "For revenge," he replied.

Q—Do you mean you killed your mother for revenge?" asked Rogers.

"Yes," Pierston said.

Intending profusely, young Pierston brought the first news of the killing to his mother, who was in a hospital in the Pierston auto.

After his wound was dressed, he accompanied officers to the place where the bodies were found.

TRUCK CRASH Kills Driver
Worcester, April 25.—Salvatore Granofede of Hartford, Ct., was instantly killed this morning when his truck he was operating crashed into the rear of another truck on the south-west cutoff.

Frank Lombardo of Hartford, of the same truck, was injured. Operators of the other truck were unhurt.

Lobsterman's Loneliness; He Wants Love—and \$175

Love and matrimony are just around the corner for some aspiring maiden who has \$175 and the spring urge in her heart.

Around the corner means around the northeast corner of the United States—or down in Maine to be exact.

There is a "fairly good looking" young Finnish man is pining away for a mate. He's five feet, five inches tall, weighs 160 pounds and is a lobster fisherman.

By mail, he enticed Miss Alice Hogan, secretary of the Quincy Chamber of Commerce to play matchmaker for him. She can furnish the name and address to applicants.

All he wants is to get rid of that snail that comes with single life and loneliness. He writes. And, of course, the \$175.

Here's the way things are. In the young man's own words: "I would like to get acquainted with a Finnish girl who has some means, one who is willing to make a personal or private loan of \$175 at once and receive 10 or more each month as payment on the \$175 until it is paid."

"The reason for this is because I am in debt at different places and would use the money to pay all these small bills and make it one bill."

"I would prefer a (single) girl between 17 and 25 years old and about 5 feet 6 inches tall and one who is willing to make it one bill."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

NATICK STUDENT Wins \$100 Prize

A scholarship of \$100 has been awarded to Kenneth F. Knowlton, Natick, Northwestern University senior, by the Boston Society of Civil Engineers in memory of Desmond Fitzgerald. It was announced today. Knowlton is a Dean's List student and has held several class offices.

LeRoy M. Kelley, Lawrence, has received the Alcott Memorial Award, given by the Northeastern Faculty Club to the outstanding mathematics student.

Outside of that there's practically nothing else. But don't forget the \$175.

ELECT OFFICERS
Shoe Workers Meet
Installation of newly elected officers of the United Shoe and Leather Workers' Union will take place next Sunday at a meeting of local council and membership at Franklin Union auditorium.

Officers to be installed include Israel Zimmerman, general organizer; George A. Wilson, secretary; treasurer, and ten members of the general executive board.

Following the installation the plans and policies of the new administration will be explained. Chief of these will be the problem of uniting remaining independent shoe unions.

"I would prefer a (single) girl between 17 and 25 years old and about 5 feet 6 inches tall and one who is willing to make it one bill."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

DRAKE'S CAKES

We bake them as you do—the home-made way

weighing between 100 and 130 pounds.

"She should be good-natured, healthy, kind and lovable, with a shapely form and good habits."

"She should be easy to please, fond of children, home, country life and outdoor sports, especially camping or tenting."

"She must be willing to marry about August 6, which is my birthday."

Outside of that there's practically nothing else. But don't forget the \$175.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

Turn to the Classified section today and select the postal card which is sent there to Mrs. M. H. Moore, she will tell you how to reach him.

Representative Higgins (D.) of Massachusetts, who introduced a similar resolution, said: "It would be very acceptable if Mr. Daniels could give his description of religious conditions in Mexico to the President."

JOYCE 46th ANNIVERSARY SALE for value!

An Annual CELEBRATION EVENT watched for by CAREFUL SPENDERS. Commemorating the founding of this famous old New England concern in 1889 . . . and showing our appreciation by offering phenomenal values. A mighty savings opportunity for thrifty buyers.

Spring SUITS 10-46
Fashion favorites that led in the Easter Parade. Quality merchandise at a special Anniversary Sale price, only

New COATS 10-46
Sports and dressy types. Mixtures, diagonals, plaids and plain weaves in the popular spring shades, and navy, Plain, and trimmed with taffeta or fur.

DRESSES
Lovely . . . fascinating . . . feminine. Every new style, pattern and color.

4.46 and 7.46

—realize these great savings
OPEN A CHARGE ACCOUNT
and budget your payments over several months . . . at no extra cost
NO INTEREST . . . NO CARRYING CHARGES

Attention MEN!
SUITS
Fine worsteds in all models. New fabric patterns and color creations. Plenty of two-trouser, sport-back suits with patch pockets. Alden Park and Concord suits, hand tailored in all vital spots. Anniversary Sale Price

23.46
Special at **19.46**

JOYCE BROS. & Co. Inc.
Have Your Purchases Charged Inc.

38 Summer Street, Boston
(Four Doors from Washington St.)

• LYNN • MALDEN • QUINCY • BROCKTON • CAMBRIDGE • SOMERVILLE

IT didn't take long for Crown Whiskey to become America's favorite . . . but it took all Seagram's three-quarters of a century of distilling experience and skill to know that Crown Whiskey is "custom-made" to the American taste . . . blended from Seagram's vast stocks of full-bodied whiskeys ideally suited for blending. When you order or when you serve, "Just lower that shade a little and come on," cried the delighted Sam. "I'll try to make it."

Seagram's Crown
Blended Whiskies

FINE WHISKIES SINCE 1887

Seagram Distillers Corp. — Plant, Leesport, Ind.

DOPE QUIZ NEXT AT HULTMAN HEARING

The "dope" menace—and Eugene C. Hultman's alleged failure to realize its proportions—will be put under the spotlight when the Hultman removal hearing resumes on Monday, it was learned today.

Federal agents may be summoned to tell about the alleged dwindling power of the Boston police in the war against narcotics during the latter part of Hultman's administration as police commissioner.

At last night's session of the removal hearing, ended, Attorney John P. Fenney, special counsel for the Governor in the effort to remove Hultman as chairman of the metropolitan district commission, was quizzing him on this situation.

In response to a query from Governor Curley, Fenney charged point-blank that Special Officer Daniel Curran was a one-man "dope" squad in the latter part of the Hultman regime.

Hultman admitted abolishing the "dope" squad, all except Curran, but insisted that men in the various divisions were learning how to attack the evil.

He said the department leaned heavily on the Federal authorities in this fight.

Governor Curley has had the "dope" squad revived and it now co-operates actively with state police and Federal men.

Fenney led a parade of photos of the victims of street murders through the hearing room. He cited 24 killings and said only one of these had been solved.

BOY SHOT Has Life Chance

Brockton, April 25.—Merle Allen Godwin, 19, of West Chestnut street, found last night in a shack in the woods with a .22 caliber bullet wound, was still semi-conscious today in Brockton hospital, but it is expected to recover unless peritonitis develops.

According to police, Godwin's father said he had been worrying about inability to find a job. The bullet passed through his stomach and at the hospital was removed from his back.

WOMAN LOSING Fight for Home

It appeared today that Mrs. Mary E. Groves of 26 Temple street, West End, has been fighting a losing battle to save her home.

William C. B. Hesley, assistant secretary to Mayor Mansfield, investigated her case at the mayor's request to see what could be done for her. He reported that she had owed three years' taxes, three years water bills and two years mortgage interest before the bank sold an option on the place.

WOMAN SLAIN, 3 Others Wounded

Buffalo, N. Y., April 25 (AP).—Mrs. Anna Kapczynski, 51, was killed today and three of her grown children were wounded, one critically, in a shooting that eliminated a family quarrel.

Detective Sergt. Eugene Downey, homicide squad chief, said he had ordered the arrest of Boleslaw Kapczynski, 55, the husband and father, who had been estranged from the family two years.

G. O. P. Livens Up

Washington, April 25 (AP).—Expansion of Republican national activities was forehadowed today with announcement that John Hamilton, party committeeman for Kansas, would join the headquarters staff here.

"NOW I FEEL FULL OF PEP!"

Say these happy women
Is periodic pain dragging you down? Do monthly upsets leave you with no ambition to work or play? Next month try Lydia E. Pinkham's Tablets.

Mrs. E. Lavery, 224 State Street, Middlesex, Pa. says: "I had cramps and was always run down as my period but since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Tablets I am feeling full of pep. I used to dread the time but now I need no worry. They took the pain away. I would recommend them to anybody."

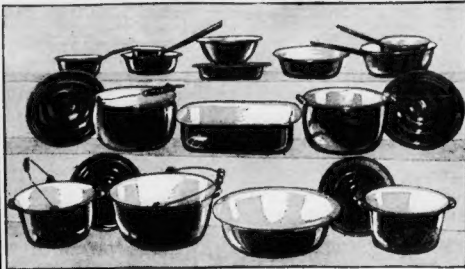
Was Greatly Relieved
"Every month I thought I was going to die with pain. Used to stay in bed at least one day. I tried your Tablets and was greatly relieved." Mrs. Gertrude Heinen, 1002 W. Huntingdon St., Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Try Them Next Month
They relieve periodic pain and discomfort. Chocolate coated. Sold at all drug stores. Trial size 25 cents.

Lydia E. Pinkham's
TABLETS

Houghton's "Pay Cash—Pay Less" Home Furnishings SALE

BE SMART—SAVE LEGAL STAMPS



Sale! Thousands of Pieces
New Black and White

Federal Enamelware

ALL FIRST QUALITY—(No Seconds) And . . . not 1/2 off
But 2/3 off and More! Lends itself to Every Color Scheme

FEDERAL ENAMELWARE WINDSOR 9c DIPPERS—long and short handles.

39c to 59c VALUES!
51-Qt. Shallow Sauce Pans
51-Qt. Sauce Pans
19-Qt. Heavy Sauce Pans
4-Qt. Frying Pans

19c

49c

79c to \$1.19 VALUES!

4-Qt. Windsor Sauce Pans with Covers

39c

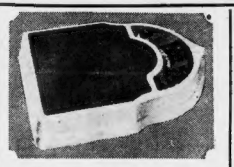
59c

10-Qt. Round Dish Pans

39c

59c

BASEMENT



"Health-O-Meter"

\$4.98 ALL-CHROME

Bath Scales

\$2.87

\$3.98 Ball

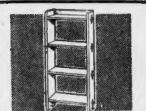
Bearing Carpet

Sweepers

\$2.87

Look—your save if you buy at this low price! Guaranteed for accuracy and durability. Extra low, roomy platform with mild rubber mat. Easy-to-press diff. Weighs up to 250 lbs. No coil springs—4 DEPENDABLE LEVERS.

Full size, positive sweeping action. Low streamline case in walnut finish. Genuine bottle brush, ball-bearing wheels, heavy rubber wheels. Rubber shock absorbers.



\$1.69 Unpainted Book Cases

\$1.08

4 shelves 5 1/2" high, 15" wide and 1 1/2" deep. No nails or screws. Made with wooden pegs. Easily set up.



Aluminum Cooker for Waterless Cooking

\$1.08

Cook complete meal at one time. Clings seal cover fire tightly. Retains all health elements in food. Put aside 4 min. and the job is for vegetable.



\$1.95 No. 1 Universal Food Choppers

\$1.87

Made of heavy iron, clamps rapidly in table edge. 3 easy-to-use sharp cutting blades. Top fine, medium and coarse cutting.



\$3.98 Pyrolin Top Bench Hampers

\$2.87

Made of frame of heavy pine on heavy wood frame. Green, ivory, white or white. Pyrolin top may be used as a sitting bench.



Aluminum Whistling Tea Kettles

\$1.08

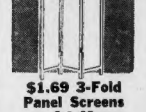
8-Qt. Round. Heavy and durable. Green handle and knob. Novel design. Boils 10 cups.



\$1.25 Sanette Stop-On Cans

94c

14-Qt. calculating unit. Self-cleaning. Heavy. Cover can be removed. Cover fits in four places.



\$1.69 3-Fold Panel Screens

\$1.08

Reversible! Paint or decorate them. Each panel 14" wide, 48" high. Screen and slat with pleated leather hinges.



\$1.98 Top-of-Stove Ovens

\$1.67

Heavy pressed steel can be used on gas or oil or gas burner. Stoves or burners 2 adjustable shelves. Size 11 1/2" x 11 1/2" x 11 1/2".



\$1.98 Wonder Curtain Stretchers

\$1.67

Permanent braided steel. 1 1/2" stretchers. Stretchers work from 12" apart. Center brace. Put curtains evenly.

Reductions of 60% to 75%

HEISEY Glassware

Hundreds of pieces to select from in this Sale of Glassware bought from the largest Cash Department Store in America!

15c to 25c Values

5c

25c to 40c Values

9c

45c to 65c Values

19c

70c to 95c Values

29c

An opportunity for housewives, brides-to-be, innkeepers, hotels, boarding houses to stock up at tremendous savings. Every piece perfect, lead blown, hand pressed, fire polished! Etched, Optic!



Sale! Bird & Son

FELT

BASE

34c

5q. Yd.



Only because they're discontinued patterns can we offer this exceptionally low sale price! Carpet designs, floral and the patterns! All extra fine quality—all perfect. Buy for homes, for summer camps and cottages!

RUGS

\$10.95 Size 9x15. \$8.93
\$8.95 Size 9x15. \$7.26
\$8.95 Size 9x12. \$6.74
\$6.95 Size 9x12. \$5.68
\$7.95 Size 9x10.6. \$5.88
\$5.95 Size 9x10.6. \$5.34
\$6.95 Size 9x9. \$5.16
\$5.35 Size 9x9. \$4.26
\$5.75 Size 7.6x9. \$4.26
\$4.75 Size 7.6x9. \$3.46
\$4.59 Size 6x9. \$3.34
\$3.50 Size 6x9. \$2.76

FIFTH FLOOR

BIRD BATHS

\$2.98 Nutone Pottery

\$1.88

Think of it! . . . 2 pieces complete, 23 inches high and a 17 inch diameter bath. A smart addition to your lawn or garden.

BASEMENT

THE GREATER

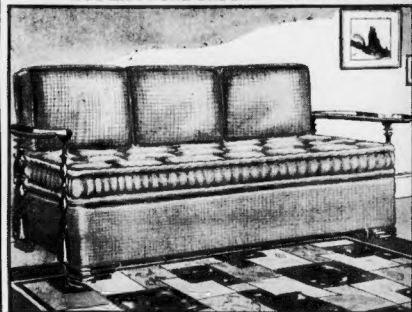
Houghton's

Houghton and Dutton

Pay Cash—Pay Less—A Boston BUY-word!

Freeport at Branch: Boston

MAIL and PHONE ORDERS—CAP. 6300



\$34.50 STUDIO COUCHES

What luck! Think of buying one of these Colonial style couches with walnut, maple or mahogany finish arms. A living room couch by day and a double bed or 2 separate beds by night. Beautiful selection of coverings and colors.

\$21.46



\$79 2-PC. LOUNGE SUITES

Actual cash savings of \$31.12 on each of these beautiful "London" model suites. Expertly made and tailored and covered in a wide variety of new tapestries and freizeettes.

\$47.88



\$100 8-PC. DINING SUITES

Note the fine detail and the character of this smart suite. Beautifully matched walnut veneers on gunwood. 60" buffet, extension table with folding leaf. 5 side chairs and one host chair—with upholstered seats.

\$59.00

TABLES

\$1.67

- Telephone Tables
- End Tables
- Tilt Top Tables
- Console Tables
- Lamp Tables
- Coffee Tables
- Radio Tables
- Night Tables

Strong, sturdily built tables by a maker famous for inexpensive tables of fine finish!

FIFTH FLOOR



This Is Life ROBERT E. ROGERS

The other evening I enjoyed myself considerably attending a joint debate held at Technology between some Technology boys and some Radcliffe girls.

As a matter of fact I was scheduled to do a short impromptu Cousin Will Rogers stunt at the end. Otherwise I probably should not have been there and I should have missed a very amusing time. There really was a pretty good attendance—for a debate, and that attendance was pleasantly mixed and out for a good time.

It was, fortunately, not a serious debate. Nothing about The New Deal or Disarmament or Pacifism or The Townsend Plan or the other stodgy old standbys.

In its final analysis the subject chosen was probably of far more immediate importance to these boys and girls. It was "Resolved that Dutch Treats are Desirable," and sandwiched in between a jazz program on the radio and a dance afterward it was all very good fun.

Girls Set Pace

The debate, humorous and light as it was, pretty well backed up the contentions of the modern literary iconoclasts who hold that women are infinitely more hard-boiled and practical than men, despite their pride in their supposed and traditional virtues, are really much softer mentally and emotionally, more domestic, more inclined to take chivalry rather seriously, and all that.

Anyway, it was the boys who quoted literature and poetry, to the astonishment of everyone concerned, including the English department. But it was the girls who first mentioned the word "economics" and the still more horrid "Malthusian theory" and the statistics of the comparative rate of birth of babies and deaths which seemed to imply that the poor boys couldn't keep up with the ever increasing task of supplying grown girls with food, entertainment and transportation.

The boys talked a good deal like Turgenev's Helene in "The House," Ibsen's unsparring portrait of the lovely and I think male of the year 1878, while the girls seemed a bit inclined to the Madame Fortinbras-Roosevelt model, willing to be gay and to take a little, still pretty well nourished on sociological shreds of what, nevertheless.

One of the boys got himself pretty well tangled up in trying to prove the actual cost of a Dutch treat date, with slide rule and percentages. The result would be to make any normal girl far prefer to date a Harvard man innocent of mathematical knowledge, but willing to let the girl pay all the check, to save trouble, if she insisted.

Men Still Pay

The last girl speaker, I think, gave the show away. She ended with a sentence asserting she had proved that "Dutch treat dates were highly desirable—on some occasions." A beautiful anti-climax which proved that despite all the feminine logic that had been paraded the girls still wished to eat their cake and have it, too, according to immemorial feminine custom.

I am sorry to say that one young man so far forgot himself as to quote "the female of the species is more deadly than the male." He did not add that "a woman is only a woman, but a good cook, a smoke," and thereby saved Technology's reputation for chivalry.

The girls had no literary repartees. They merely testified simply and clearly that in their experience no college man ever had any money and that if a girl wanted a really good date she just naturally had to help finance it.

There being no possible reply to that, the debate ended and they adjourned to dance. The girls did not pay for their tickets. The men did. The proof of the pudding, apparently, was in the eating.

Advertisement
Clean Out Kidney Poisons
Wash Out Your 15 Miles of Kidney Tubes
If kidneys don't pass 2 pints a day and get rid of more than 1 pound of waste matter, the 15 miles of kidney tubes and filters may become clogged with poisonous waste and the danger of acid poisoning is greatly increased. Bladder passages are difficult, which often smart and burn like scalding water and causes discomfort.

This acid condition, brought about by poor kidney functions is a danger signal and may be the beginning of nagging backache, leg pain, loss of sleep and energy, getting up nights, swollen feet and swollen, rheumatic joints and clams.

THURS., FRI. and SAT. at MORGAN'S - 3 BANNER DAYS in this BIG BARGAIN EVENT!

**Moving Expenses Must Be Kept Down--
The Goods MUST Be Sold At Once!
Don't Delay! Get Your Share of the Savings Now!**

- Come in and look for the special Sale Price Tags!
- You'll be amazed at the radical reductions in each case! Thousands of sensational values not advertised!
- You must come in to really appreciate the amazing variety of price-slashed bargains awaiting you at all of our stores! Shop at your nearest Morgan Store—and SAVE!
- Extra Service! Extra Salespeople! Extra Values!
- Old Customers Pay NO MONEY DOWN!
- Purchases for Future Delivery Held FREE!
- All Items Subject to Prior Sale! Be Wise—Be Early!



Thousands of Items at all Our Stores
REDUCED from 10% to 50% and Above!

\$500,000 WAREHOUSE REMOVAL SALE !!

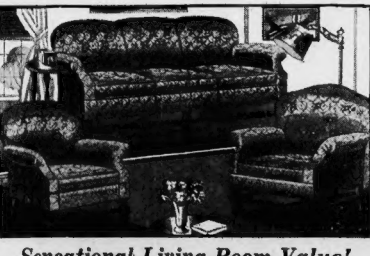


5-PIECE BREAKFAST SET!
Specially Reduced to - - - **13.95**
Easy Terms!

Porcelain Enamel Top Table and 4 Windsor style, Panel Back Chairs! Attractively finished throughout!



Our Regular \$119 Bedroom Ensemble!
15 PIECES \$59
Easy Terms!



Sensational Living Room Value!
3PIECES COMPLETE.. \$37
Easy Terms!

Divan with new style Button-Tufted Back and 2 Button-Back Club Chairs! Richly upholstered in heavy quality tapestry! Spring seat construction! An offering that compels immediate action!



Our Regular \$112.90 15-PIECE Living Room \$59
Easy Terms!



New 1935 "AUTOMATIC" Electric Style Refrigerator \$15.95
Easy Terms!



STROLLER - well made of finely woven Fibre and pleasingly finished throughout \$4.98
Easy Terms!



Sale Priced! 14.49
Easy Terms!



Sale Priced! 19.85
Easy Terms!



CROSLY ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR
NO MONEY DOWN Only 15c A Day!
OTHER CROSLY MODELS AS LOW AS \$79.50
Pay Mergent's Gain Meter Way
• No money down! Deposit 15c
• a day in this meter! At the end of each month the amount is collected and credited to your account!

• Shop at Your Nearest Morgan Store Tomorrow!

WALTHAM
250 MOORE STREET

SOMERVILLE
257 RLY STREET

MALDEN
30 FAIRBANK STREET

MORGAN'S

BOSTON STORE - 730 WASHINGTON ST.

OPEN THURS. AND SAT. TILL 9 P. M.

QUINCY
1454 HANCOCK STREET

SALEM
251 ESSY STREET

BROCKTON
16 LEGION HIGHWAY

For Bargains in Used Furniture—Shop at our USED FURNITURE STORE—1010 MASSACHUSETTS AVE., ROXBURY

Betty Alden on 'Beacon Hill'

Junior Leaguers Hear Pleas For Ban on Flower Shows

By BETTY ALDEN

NEXT YEAR THERE will be no flower shows or large garden openings, if local flower lovers accept the suggestion of Mrs. Francis King, who was the guest speaker at the first of "Three Garden Afternoons," held yesterday at the Junior League.

In her talk, she advised the women who are the moving spirits in our garden clubs to emulate college professors next season and take a sabbatical year. . . . She believes the burden of preparation for exhibits falls upon the shoulders of the same people year after year and that a season's intermission would bring renewed life and interest to garden club activities.

Even though Mrs. King's suggestion admittedly has its merits, most garden club members look forward with pleasure to the hard work and responsibility of planning flower shows and their exhibits are a culmination of experiments with plants and flowers in their own private gardens.

Several other of Mrs. King's suggestions may be followed without the predilection required to accept her advice about taking a year off from flower shows and exhibits. . . . suggestions which will be put into practical application right away in several gardens and which perhaps will grow into ideas for coming flower shows.

Flower Lovers Attend

MRS. ROBERT COOK of Milton and her daughter, Miss Bettina Cook, were in the large audience of flower lovers who heard Mrs. King's lecture. . . . A soft gray blouse fagotted in cream was worn by Mrs. Cook with her navy blue suit.

Miss Bettina was in one of the popular light blue tweed suits which the younger generation has accepted so widely. . . . Mrs. Harold G. Cutler, representing the Garden Club Federation of Massachusetts, was another interested listener.

Her navy blue afternoon dress was trimmed with pale blue silk and a pair of rhinestone clips. . . . Black and white fashioned the smart ensembles of Mrs. George U. Crocker and Mrs. Robert Emmens, both of whom are proud possessors of lovely quiet gardens.

Presiding at one of the tea tables, Miss Margaret Cummings was reminding her friends of the dates of the early summer openings of her beautiful gardens in Topsfield. . . . Miss Ada Hersey, who frequently allows the public to share the enjoyment of the rich bloom in her garden, was mingling with the guests, as were Mrs. Robert M. Blackall, Mrs. Robert Gray Dodge, Mrs. John Finley, Jr., Mrs. Joel Hunter.

Parents' League to Meet
THE PARENTS' LEAGUE, the supreme court bench of Boston society, has called a special meeting for next Monday, April 29, at the Chilton Club.

Mrs. Edward Merrill will address the members on the subject of "What Vital Purpose Does the Parents' League Serve?" . . . This meeting, which is being held in lieu of the regular annual spring meeting, is being arranged by Mrs. Arnold Hunnewell and a group of assistants.

Watch "Bruncheon Bridge"
THE RINKLEHEADS OF SOCIETY, who are forever on the lookout for new stunts to attract the right crowds to their benefit parties, are keeping their attention glued on the "bruncheon bridge," which a group of enterprising women are arranging for next Tuesday at the Brae Burn Country Club to benefit the Massachusetts Memorial Hospital.

... This remodeled version of the usual bridge-tea party is a success we may expect to hear of other similar parties. . . . The idea of having fashions at this "bruncheon bridge" has also been conceived, and Barbara Holdsworth of Brookline has organized a group of six Junior League maquettes to display tempting spring fashions.

Betty Byron, Mary Fuller and Mary Morison, Sue Dalton and Margaret Swift will be her assistants. . . . To lend variety to the parade there will be advance summer styles for matrons and children.

Parents' League to Meet
THE PARENTS' LEAGUE, the supreme court bench of Boston society, has called a special meeting for next Monday, April 29, at the Chilton Club.

Mrs. Edward Merrill will address the members on the subject of "What Vital Purpose Does the Parents' League Serve?" . . . This meeting, which is being held in lieu of the regular annual spring meeting, is being arranged by Mrs. Arnold Hunnewell and a group of assistants.

Watch "Bruncheon Bridge"
THE RINKLEHEADS OF SOCIETY, who are forever on the lookout for new stunts to attract the right crowds to their benefit parties, are keeping their attention glued on the "bruncheon bridge," which a group of enterprising women are arranging for next Tuesday at the Brae Burn Country Club to benefit the Massachusetts Memorial Hospital.

... This remodeled version of the usual bridge-tea party is a success we may expect to hear of other similar parties. . . . The idea of having fashions at this "bruncheon bridge" has also been conceived, and Barbara Holdsworth of Brookline has organized a group of six Junior League maquettes to display tempting spring fashions.

Betty Byron, Mary Fuller and Mary Morison, Sue Dalton and Margaret Swift will be her assistants. . . . To lend variety to the parade there will be advance summer styles for matrons and children.

Parents' League to Meet
THE PARENTS' LEAGUE, the supreme court bench of Boston society, has called a special meeting for next Monday, April 29, at the Chilton Club.

Mrs. Edward Merrill will address the members on the subject of "What Vital Purpose Does the Parents' League Serve?" . . . This meeting, which is being held in lieu of the regular annual spring meeting, is being arranged by Mrs. Arnold Hunnewell and a group of assistants.



MARGARET SWIFT MRS. RICHARD THOMPSON FOLLY WARDWELL

EVEN THOUGH these girls have ushered at many social occasions and know the duties and rules by heart, it was still necessary for them to go through the formality of an official huddle yesterday at the Junior League, preparatory to their duties as ushers at the "Little Princess," the league's spring play, which will be given at Peabody Playhouse, Saturday.

Hunter Weds Miss Laurie
THE LOVELY ceremony in the Gordon Chapel of the Old South Church, this afternoon, was the first of the veritable avalanche of social-ly notable spring weddings, which is descending upon us.

Dressed in a simple bridal gown of ivory satin, with a short veil fastened to a coronet of old lace, and carrying a bouquet of lilacs, the bride, Miss Grace Laurie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Laurie of Beacon street, was married to Mr. John Amott Hunter of Boston, son of Lieutenant Colonel Thomas Hunter, C. I. E., and Mrs. Hunter, of Ludlow, Shropshire, England.

The small trainbearers, Miss Patricia Cave and Master Hugh Tomlin, were the only bridal attendants. Miss Cave, wearing a white Kate Greenaway dress in contrast to Master Tomlin's blue-green page's costume.

Mr. Laurie gave his daughter in marriage, and Mr. John D. Leland and Mr. John D. Leland, both of whom are proud possessors of lovely quiet gardens.

Several other of Mrs. King's suggestions may be followed without the predilection required to accept her advice about taking a year off from flower shows and exhibits. . . . suggestions which will be put into practical application right away in several gardens and which perhaps will grow into ideas for coming flower shows.

Even though Mrs. King's suggestion admittedly has its merits, most garden club members look forward with pleasure to the hard work and responsibility of planning flower shows and their exhibits are a culmination of experiments with plants and flowers in their own private gardens.

Several other of Mrs. King's suggestions may be followed without the predilection required to accept her advice about taking a year off from flower shows and exhibits. . . . suggestions which will be put into practical application right away in several gardens and which perhaps will grow into ideas for coming flower shows.

Even though Mrs. King's suggestion admittedly has its merits, most garden club members look forward with pleasure to the hard work and responsibility of planning flower shows and their exhibits are a culmination of experiments with plants and flowers in their own private gardens.

Several other of Mrs. King's suggestions may be followed without the predilection required to accept her advice about taking a year off from flower shows and exhibits. . . . suggestions which will be put into practical application right away in several gardens and which perhaps will grow into ideas for coming flower shows.

USHERS GO INTO HUDDLE for Junior League's Annual Play for Children

Society Hears Concert Of Handel Society

Cardinal Occupies Box

NOT ONLY IS IT A REAL PLEASURE to hear the brilliant and lyrical music of Wagner, but the spirited and well sung performance of his works, last evening, was another triumph for the Handel and Haydn Society, which brought to a conclusion its 120th season, at the Boston Opera House.

Dr. Thompson Stone, conductor of the Boston Orchestral Society, and his men gave a vivid rendering of the music and the interpretation of the difficult vocal solo portion of the program, by the five vocal artists, was delightful. . . . Society was there, in fact, it was though everyone was present. Bumptious furs and wraps covered rich satin, delicate lace, interspersed with gay spring gowns gave suggestion of another real night of opera.

Occupying a box with relatives and friends, His Eminence, Cardinal O'Connell, lent his gracious presence. Members of his box were Mr. Joseph E. O'Connell, Dr. John O. Downing, Mr. Paul Gratian Kirk, Rev. Jeremiah J. Minahan and Mrs. John Ryan.

Miss Curley in White

The Governor's box held the first lady of the state, Miss Mary Curley, wearing a white satin gown with corded neckline and beautiful jewelry. Miss Dorothy Mullin, in king blue chiffon, with touches of cerise, all finely unified, and three other ladies in full dress uniform, General William I. House, Captain John L. Pickett and Colonel James J. Bourke.

Always at affairs musical, Mrs. Alvan T. Fuller and her two attractive daughters, Lydia and Mary attended. Mrs. Edward C. Donnelly, on whose shoulders rested the direction of the evening. . . . it was sponsored by the League of Catholic Women, of which she is the president. . . . entertained a large party. Mrs. Donnelly was very distinctive in wood, rose lace of delicate pattern and a long strand of real pearls.

Her daughters, Mayline and Catherine, accompanied her, Mayline wearing a costly mint cape over her white satin gown and very beautiful in a shimmering sapphire more silk. Other guests in their box included Mrs. Raymond Stuart and Edward and John Donnelly.

Looking every inch the regal lady in white silk and white hair, Miss Julia Frendergast was hostess to a party including Mrs. T. H. Murnane, cherry red crepe with long fringe, her choice for the evening. . . . Mr. and Mrs. William T. Kelly, Mrs. Kelly in champagne satin lined with peach at the low neck. . . . and Miss Maude Falvey, her niece.

Many Box Parties

We chatted with Mrs. William T. Downing, in black with diamond trimming. . . . her box was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Regan, Catherine Downing, in brilliant green gown, and Miss Virginia White.

Mr. Edward J. O'Connell, brother of Cardinal O'Connell, in his box was accompanied by his four daughters, Mrs. M. L. Ryan, sugar green flowered print and smart blue jacket of plain crepe. . . . Mrs. John G. Downing, stunning in tulle black gown. . . . Mrs. Lillian McLaughlin. A guest from Worcester, Mrs. Mary Carroll, added another red note to the party. In the adjoining box, Cappy and Anne Ryan were escorted by Dr. Frank Merrick and Robert Garvey. Still another box was occupied by Mrs. John C. Kiley and party, and Mrs. Vincent P. Roberts of Beacon street, in black chiffon, and her guests.

A large and interesting party of which Mrs. Norbert J. Rolley was hostess, a silky pink cape and velvet wrap covered. . . . included Mr. and Mrs. Philip O'Rourke, the lady in amethyst crepe caught with shaded

Clubwomen's CALENDAR
TODAY
Boston Daughters of Maine, 3 p. m. Y. W. C. A., 140 Clarendon street, meeting.
Alpha Phi Society, 8:30 p. m. Leavitt's, annual spring picnic.
Women's Republican Club of Massachusetts, 11 a. m. at the clubhouse, lecture.
Parliamentary Law Club, 2 p. m. Hotel Vendome, meeting.

FRIDAY
Boston City Federation of Women's Clubs, 10:30 a. m. meeting, 12:30 p. m. luncheon, Hotel Vendome.
Massachusetts State Federation of Women's Clubs, Division of Industry, 12:30 p. m. Hotel Lenox, industrial forum.
Daughters of Rhode Island, 2:30 p. m. Y. W. C. A., 140 Clarendon street, lecture.
Hyde Park Current Events Club, 8 p. m. clubhouse, supper dance and floor show.

SATURDAY
Philonetha Club, 1 p. m. Copley Plaza, anniversary luncheon.
Women's Republican Club of Massachusetts, 2 p. m. at the clubhouse, illustrated lecture.
Massachusetts Association of Women Lawyers, 2 p. m. Hotel Vendome, tea.

SUNDAY
New England Conference of Women's Clubs, 10:30 a. m. Mothercraft Headquarters, Hotel Lenox, executive board meeting.
Women's Republican Club, 2 p. m. at the clubhouse, lecture.
New England Women's Club, 1:30 p. m. Hotel Kenmore, meeting.

Daughters of Isabella, 5th Thomas Circle of Jamaica Plain, 2 p. m. Fraternity Hall, fifth anniversary banquet.

Chatty Notes of Social Circles

The list of models now includes: Mrs. Arthur L. Richmond, Mrs. Philip Wren, Jr., Mrs. Moses Williams, Jr., Mrs. Charles Devens, Miss Martha Rice, Miss Nancy Whitman, Miss Dorothea Frothingham, Mrs. J. Mort Hallowell, Jr., Mrs. Charles E. Hodges, Jr., Miss Kathleen Morgan, Mrs. Prescott Cumner and Miss Smith and Miss Lang.

Mrs. S. W. Blanchard of Marlborough street is visiting New York and is the guest of the Waldorf-Astoria.

Helena Rubinstein presents. The DERMA-LENS in her Boston Salon

Remarkable new scientific device for the exact analysis of the skin. First introduced in Helena Rubinstein's Paris Laboratories. . . . It shows what type of skin you have; the precise condition of the tissues; where relaxation is beginning, where wrinkles are forming. . . . It reveals the true tone and texture of your skin—the source of hidden beauty.

Madame Rubinstein invites you to her Salon for a Dermal analysis. An individual study will be made of your skin. A special home beauty course will be outlined for you. And the most glamorous make-up will be created to suit your personality. Consultation is without obligation.

Ask to see Helena Rubinstein's newest make-up inspiration—"Terra Cotta." The subtle, natural shade in lipstick, Powder, Rouge! Most becoming with the new Spring colors color!

helena rubinstein salon
LONDON 77 Newbury St. Kenmore 8270 PARIS
Copyright 1935, Helena Rubinstein, Inc.

LIGHT AN OLD GOLD for young ideas

YOUTH doesn't come in bottles or cigarette packages. But smokers do say that an Old Gold helps, and never hinders, young ideas and feelings. To get the bracing effect of this sunny-smooth tobacco, try Old Gold for a few days. You'll find it a "pick-me-up" with never a let-down.

Stimulating... BUT NEVER IRRITATING

EUROPE

An Atlantic voyage in one of the modern steamships of Cunard White Star—Britain's combined fleets—is the scene of comfort and pleasure.

From NEW YORK: MAJESTIC... May 2 BERENGARIA... May 10 AQUATANIA... May 16 MAJESTIC... May 24

From BOSTON: CARINTHIA... May 4 SCOTIA... May 11 SAMARIA... May 18 LACONIA... May 25

CUNARD WHITE STAR

Apply to your local Agent or 33 STATE STREET, BOSTON

ADVICE on LOVE by BEATRICE FAIRFAX and NELL BRINKLEY

Does Real Love Make Jealousy Inevitable?

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX
CAN LOVE exist without jealousy?

If not, can jealousy be controlled, or must it remain a more or less chronic poison in the veins of the lover?

I know that many excellent persons believe that jealousy is a quite unnecessary vice. They will tell you that if you love in the right way with sincere and self-restraint, the ugly passion of jealousy need never boil up and overflow in its troublesome and messy way.

Perhaps—if you have a sufficiently cool and reasonable temperament. If you haven't, and if you are genuinely in love, my guess is that sooner or later you are sure to experience the celebrated stings of this pitiless monster. It's better, I think, to know this in advance, so as to be able to put up a fight against the monster when the time comes.

The trouble with "Heartick," whose case I am going to tell you about, is that the poor girl seems to be unable to put up any sort of a fight whatever. Jealousy, therefore, like some hideous disease, is eating her life away.

SICK WITH JEALOUSY

"I've been married three years," she tells me, "long enough to feel settled and contented. On the contrary, I am restless, miserable, despondent."

Don't think for a moment I want to be divorced. I adore my husband. If I loved him millions of times less, I might have no problems. But this is the way things are.

"Jack is a salesman for a company that sells electric wares. Half of every week he is away from me. I have no proof that he isn't perfectly faithful to me every minute he is gone, but I cannot make myself believe him. He is too good-looking. Girls like him too much. It is too easy to deceive me."

"So all the time that he is away I imagine him making love to other women. This is killing me. I have an idea that other people know the truth about this. I imagine that I see it in their faces. Now and then I have a scene with Jack and force him to do everything. It doesn't help things. Of course, it doesn't."

What I have him do, or shall I insist on his giving up this job, even though I know he probably couldn't get another? I beg you to help me.

WILL LOSE LOVE

Beatrice's jealousy of this sort will in time convert the happiest marriage into an unending torture. No man can continue to love a girl who staves continual scenes of this nature. The unhappy child is undermining her own house of life.

For occasional spasms of jealousy, anybody may be forgiven. Perhaps they are flattering rather than otherwise. But habitual suspicion is another matter. Since there is nothing of which "Heartick" can accuse Jack, it is her own reform that she must undertake. If she cannot succeed in immediately routing all suspicion out of her heart, she must at least give up the habit. Why give up a fine husband and a happy marriage because she herself has formed a bad habit?

I am sure that when she does face things in this way, "Heartick's" intelligence and character will see her through.

SHALL SHE PAY FOR HIS TICKET?

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
I am going to attend a formal dance at a downtown hotel. Should I have an escort to take me to this dance, and if so, shall I pay for his ticket? The dance is for charity.

COOKIES:
If you invite a young man to act as your escort at a dance for which admission is required, he will be the proper thing for you to supply his ticket.

Menu for Tomorrow

- BREAKFAST**
Orange Juice
Omelet
Whole Wheat Toast
Butter
Coffee
- LUNCH**
Toasted Cheese Sandwiches
Coke Slaw
Shrimp Sandwiches
Orange Juice
- DINNER**
Broiled Mackerel, Lemon Parsley Butter
or Meat
Baked Stuffed Potatoes
Creamed Spinach
Bread and Butter
Chocolate Pudding
Coffee

It will be a nice move to trade in your old car for a new one. Let's watch the used car business in the Automobile Exchange section of the American and Advertiser during the "Call of the Open Road" USED CAR SALE.

'Those Endearing Young Charms'

By Nell Brinkley



"HOW can I charm?" asks the girl in the center of Nell Brinkley's intriguing picture. Which is most glamorous? Which do men most admire? Here are five different kinds of allure: The gleam of a jeweled bracelet, the glint of golden curls, the

dazzling radiance of an inviting smile, the sparkle of love-lit eyes, and last—but not least—the shining lacquered nose, which draw attention to the prettiest possible hands.

They all lend enchantment. I know which I think loveliest. Which do you? BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Martha Lee

Breads That Stimulate Digestion

MANY TIMES because of body disturbances it is necessary to eliminate starch from the diet.

It may be simply a case of wanting to lose weight and starch or carbohydrates in excess are fattening. We think of white bread made with white flour as being objectionable in this case.

For this, rye flour, which is high in protein, can be substituted. Graham, whole wheat or bran flours, which are so good for stimulating digestion, can be used. But these flours must be combined with a small amount of white flour to make the bread palatable and in the finished loaf we have bread with about 20 per cent starch.

If it is necessary to eliminate more starch from the diet we suggest using gluten flour, which is made from white flour, but has much of the starch removed. This gluten flour is a body builder and is to wheat what iron is to meat. The finished loaf is about 40 per cent starch. And now we also can purchase soy bean flour in the market. It is made from a bean which is mostly protein food and gives a loaf which is about 20 per cent starch.

GLUTEN BREAD

- 1 cake yeast
 - 1 cup milk, scalded and cooled
 - 2 cups lukewarm water
 - 5 cups rye flour
 - 1 cup sifted white flour
 - 1 tablespoon melted shortening
 - 1 tablespoon salt
- Dissolve yeast in lukewarm liquid, add two and one-half cups rye flour, or enough to make sponge. Beat well. Cover and set aside in a warm place, free from draught, to rise about two hours.

When light, add white flour, shortening, rest of rye flour, or enough to make a soft dough, and the salt. Turn on a board and knead, or pound it five minutes. Place in a greased bowl, cover and let rise until double in bulk—about two hours.

Turn on board and shape into long loaves. Place in shallow pans, cover and let rise again until light about an hour. Brush with walls of egg and water to glaze. With sharp knife cut lightly three strokes diagonally across top, and place in oven. Bake in slower oven than for white bread. One tablespoon caraway seed may be used if desired. This recipe makes two loaves.

Mrs. Beekman

Gifts to the Bride

Dear Mrs. Beekman:

- 1-Is it correct for your husband-to-be's stepmother to make the wedding cake or making it?
- 2-When his father and stepmother give them a gift for their home quite a while before the wedding, telling him it is for them and not saying anything to the girl, is she supposed to thank him for it when he already has?
- 3-Is it correct for a girl, if she is going to wear a sport dress for her wedding, to have her maiden initials or the initials of her marriage name on the dress?
- 4-This is for the two families to decide.

If the stepmother of the prospective groom wishes to make this very kind gesture, and if the mother of the prospective bride wishes to accept this friendliness and generosity (and there probably isn't any reason why she wouldn't want to), then it is entirely proper that this offer be made.

I shouldn't think that it would be so much the idea that the "bride's mother is capable of

making it," as it is that the groom's stepmother is being generous and friendly.

But if there is any "family question" involved, then of course an outsider couldn't answer this question.

2. This is a most unusual procedure—that a wedding present is given in this way, to the groom-elect and not to the bride-elect.

Of course I couldn't know why this was done, but since it has been done, apparently there isn't anything for the bride-to-be to do but accept the circumstances and the gift.

And yes, she should thank for it. As a matter of fact, if I were she, I'd make my thank especially gracious and enthusiastic, to cover up any slight "wondering" that she may feel. His father and stepmother probably didn't do this thoughtlessly or carelessly, meaning no harm, so it should be best not to try to have any initials on this dress, but if the girl is especially pining for these, she'd use the initials of her maiden name.

Glamorous Daytime Makeup; New Tones

By THE BEAUTY EDITOR

IT'S SMART to be natural today.

Perhaps it's because our clothes, our talk, our very mode of life has gone as far as possible in sophistication, and have begun all over again by reverting to the healthy-radiant type of beauty.

How to acquire a complexion that smacks of out-of-door weekends—a complexion as refreshingly lovely as a Devonshire countryside—something that has given cosmetics headaches for so long as we can remember.

Hence, we've been giving a lot of thought lately to a new ruse of make-up—wondering if it really produces the healthy, rosy glints which were claimed for it since some of the most famous roses in the world are those that bloom in English cheeks, we ducked down to a Boston department store yesterday, to find out for ourselves.

First of all we applied (very sparingly) a film of a coppery-pink cream that smelt like a peach orchard in full bloom. Next a cream rouge of russet shade, then a russet powder, attractively packaged in a willow green and gold box. We worked up with a touch of the russet lipstick and when we were finished we didn't have that jaundiced look that some of the sunnier make-ups leave you with.

Instead the result was such an amazing, flattering glow that several of our friends asked us what we had been doing lately in the way of exercise.

For those who prefer a powder there is also in the very same cosmetic shade, and every bit as cool and refreshing as mountain snow. It's just what the doctor ordered for oily skins. The lotion is also a powder rouge for those who like this form of coloring best.

To learn the name of these amazingly flattering russet make-up preparations, call Miss Sholly, Liberty 4000 or write to her at the Boston Evening American, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

Question—Someone told me recently that I should wear out the finger nails because it changes the skin. Will you please advise in your column whether or not this is true?

Answer—Yes, cold water does dry out finger nails. That is why nail polish is so popular. It doesn't happen to have a jar of cuticle cream in the beauty kit, use vasoline or cold cream.

Co-Eds to Dance

Girls at the Boston University Sargent College of Physical Education, will sponsor an informal "Open House" dance at the dormitory tomorrow evening, Margaret D. Strong of Setauket, L. I., is chairman.

'I Want to Be Left Alone,' A Rockefeller Girl's Plea

By Associated Press

New York, April 25—Mary Adeline Prentice, 27-year-old grand-daughter of John D. Rockefeller, stood in the white linen uniform of a nurse today and complained of the fame of her name.

"I've always lived in the shadow of a great name," she protested. "I want to lead my own life. I want to be left alone."

Like her brothers, one of whom is a lawyer and the other an oil man, Miss Prentice has rejected the easy life of an heiress. She has determined to make her own career and to earn her own living.

A graduate of Vassar and Johns Hopkins, she worked for two years as assistant to a psychiatrist, in clinics, and now holds a position in the office of Dr. Richard Horace Hoffmann.

From ten in the morning until six at night, she meets the guests and interviews patients, studying their characteristics for her employer. Much of her office is spent reading.

Miss Prentice included in her hobbies singing, dancing, tennis, riding and swimming.

"Can you cook?" she was asked.

"After a fashion—out of tin cans."

Miss Prentice is the daughter of Parmelee Prentice, an attorney, and the former Alta Rockefeller, only living daughter of John D. Rockefeller.

You can find the car you want at the price you want to pay in the "Call of the Open Road" used car specials in today's Boston American.

FAST DAY

Observed in N. H.

Concord, N. H., April 25 (INS)—Fast Day, an exclusive New Hampshire holiday, observed throughout the Granite State today.

Originally proclaimed under "an act of the legislature," the character of the holiday has changed through the years. In 1710 it was designated "as a just punishment for refusing to be reformed."

Schwarzkopf Coming

Colonel H. Norman Schwarzkopf, superintendent of the New Jersey State police, prominent figure in the Lindbergh kidnapping case, will visit Boston next Tuesday. He is to be the guest speaker at Brotherhood Temple Shalom Shalom, Brookline.

Edison for NIRA

Washington, April 25 (AP)—President Roosevelt today appointed Charles Edison for East Orange, N. J., as director of the National Recovery Board.

Economize on Meats without sacrificing flavor



DON'T let rising meat prices worry you—serve cheaper cuts. Proper seasoning makes them tasty and flavorful. Send them to the table accompanied by a box of Golden's Prepared Mustard and see how your family really enjoys them!

Try these savory meals, each based on an economical meat:

Roasted Breast of Veal For Roasted with Carrots - Yellow Turnips	Corried Beef (glaze or save) Cabbage - Onions - Potatoes	Tomato Bouillie Spiced Ribs and Sauerkraut Hamlet Potatoes
Stuffed Chicken with Celery and Carrots	Apple Pie with Cheese Cabbage	Orzo - Green Peas and Carrots

It's really amazing how Golden's blend of choice mustard seeds and rare spices brings out unsuspected goodness when spread on hot meats. If you haven't used it this way, try it with inexpensive cuts. But for real flavor be sure you use Golden's—the quality mustard for 71 years.

Golden's is also delicious in gravies. Just add 3 teaspoonsful to one cup gravy while cooking.

GOLDEN'S mustard Economize with REAL FLAVOR

COBB, BATES & YERXA CO.

- | | |
|------------------------------------|--------------|
| Raths Corned Beef Hash | 5 for 1.00 |
| Heinz Soups, small | 12 for 1.00 |
| Heinz Soups, medium | 8 for 1.00 |
| Cal. Walnuts (large) | 5 lbs. 1.00 |
| Beecham Coffee | 3 lbs. 1.00 |
| Phillips' Pork & Beans, large tins | 12 for 1.00 |
| Foss' Extracts, 2 oz. bot. | 4 for 1.00 |
| Good Luck Desserts | 12 for 1.00 |
| Good Luck Pie Crust | 10 for 1.00 |
| Wash-All, Small size | 10 for 1.00 |
| Stokley's Catsup, 8 oz. | 10 for 1.00 |
| Namco Crab Meat, 1/2's | 6 for 1.00 |
| Baxter's G. B. Corn, No. 2 Tins | 8 for 1.00 |
| Fancy Red Alaska Salmon | 6 for 1.00 |
| Oregon Prunes, 40/50's | 15 lbs. 1.00 |
| Nearby Eggs | 3 doz. 1.00 |

COBB, BATES & YERXA CO.
65 SUMMER ST., BOSTON

"ANN" Beauty Shoppe ANNOUNCES

A STARTLING NEW INNOVATION for the benefit and entertainment of our patrons

MOLTING PICTURES

while having your hair dyed

When in town shopping, visit the "ANN" BEAUTY SHOPPE 34 SUMMER ST.—Over Kennedy's

And see something never attempted before in any beauty shop

ALL WAVES

Mon., Tues., Wed., 25c—Thurs., Fri., Sat., 35c

NO EXTRA CHARGE AT ANY TIME

Program Changes Weekly

SAVE money by serving Kellogg's Rice Krispies.

Ready to eat and many servings from a package. So crisp they crackle in milk or cream. Nourishing. Easy to digest. A fine bedtime snack or nursery supper because they invite sound sleep.

At grocers everywhere in the Mother Goose series of packages that children will love. Made by Kellogg in Battle Creek. Quality guaranteed.

Listen! get hungry

MADE FROM WATER MAID RICE

FOR THE Lamps of CHINA

By ALICE TISDALE HOBART

In Land of Opportunity

(This is a serialization of the Cosmopolitan production soon to be released by Warner Brothers.)

CHAPTER I

To the north where the red plains of Manchuria draw near to Siberia the light of the September dawn lay along the horizon. But inside the inn there was no suggestion of day. The paper window-panes, coated with dust, were not brightened by that faint glory, and the wooden door was shut.

But some hint of morning must have touched Stephen Chase's mind, for he turned over on the brick platform, the common bed of the inn, and reaching under his pillow, drew forth his electric torch, centering its beam full on his watch. The hands pointed to three o'clock.

The ray from his flash shining through the bars of his mosquito net and along the kang showed him the other wayfarers lying in a row, wrapped in their blankets, only their stiff black hair visible.

As he switched off his torch and the inn dropped back into darkness his body grew heavy with sleep. There was plenty of time . . . the carters said they could make the town by early afternoon besides, the mules would not be done eating.

To the surface of his mind rose an image of Lucy, a far-off shining presence. Half-dreaming, half-thinking, he saw a long line of endeavor over which he trudged toward her. Two-thirds of it he found him, another year and he could go back to America for Lucy.

Lucy, ahead of him—his mind moved up upon it—an important piece of work, his first responsibility to do something for his own.

His mind . . . defeat—he jerked himself wide awake.

"Kiss a candle," he called, "and get the carters started." The voice of a Chinese father along on the kang greeted in response.

Years in China

Stephen, within the dark and tiny house, the four walls of his mosquito net made around him, attempted to dream, fumbling for his clothes which the night before he had placed carefully under the corner of his mattress.

"Too dark. Must use my flash. Kin will be along after he has changed his clothes. But although he sat quietly waiting, his feet out before him, the palms of his hands fast down on his thin mattress to support him, his slight young body was full of suppressed energy.

Ignoring the rustling of travelers as they stirred on the kang, Stephen's mind went busily tracing the pattern of the work that through the two years that he had been in Manchuria for the Oil Company.

Two years of rigorous training: first in the company's main office listening to the "book" as the men affectionately called the manager of Manchuria while he talked over important business matters with the company's agent; going on short trips to settle small matters of business, an interpreter to aid him; later made the inspector of Manchuria, investigating opportunities for expansion now, for the first time, entrusted with the difficult, and delicate undertaking of choosing a Chinese agent for a new territory.

He felt a glow of pride—the boss had confidence in him. He'd done pretty well for a "griffin."

Suddenly his mind gave a leap backward. He was in New York, sitting in the classroom high up in the Oil Company's great building.

One Grateful Mother's Tribute

"I feel that it was very possibly important in saving the life of my oldest boy one night when he was one year old." Mrs. A. G. Weiden, Medford (Mass.).

Dr. True's Elixir

Laxative Worm Expeller

Signs of Worms are: Constipation, deranged stomach, swollen upper lip, offensive breath, hard and full stomach with pains, pale face, eyes heavy, short dry cough, grinding of the teeth, etc.

Dr. True's Elixir is made from pure herbs, contains no harmful ingredients . . . cleanses as it clears the intestinal tract . . . it is a mild medicine safe for children or adults.

Four generations have proved it.

(The next chapter in this gripping serial will appear in tomorrow's Boston Evening American.)

Copyright, 1935, by John Mervin Co. This story by Alice Tisdale Hobart.



Smart Striped Accessories

By Annice Brink
IF YOUR navy ensemble needs additional verve—that petal pink and daffodil yellow can't seem to give it—whip out the crocheted hook and get busy on this three-piece accessory set. It is made of crocheted and knitting cotton. The tiny turban has a striped band, the ascot scarf has most unusual flared ends, and the bag is squarish, capacious and altogether delightful. For a slate-blue suit, a matching blue and maroon could be paired successfully. If you wish for crocheting directions on the three striped accessories, write Annice Brink, Fashion Editor, Boston Evening American, and enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

SCALLOPS Josephine Culbertson

Make Frock Delectable

By MARIAN MARTIN

Pattern 9310

Scallops for Breakfast? Perfectly delectable when on a house frock and accented by big round buttons.

For all its simplicity pattern 9310 loses none of its charm as the day wears on, and is as cool and practical for your household duties as it is refreshing to behold.

The sun, just showing over the high red plumes of the giant torches which grew close to the brushwood fence of the inn, touched his imagination into life. He saw the two years that he had been in Manchuria for the Oil Company spread out before him, a virgin forest, great rivers, arc of hills, encircling his immense red plain.

For two years he had been traveling over the country by rail, by junk, by mule-car; always each time a new nation, something new to see. Now he wanted to start the day's journey for his own sake.

He went back into the inn, restlessly eating his breakfast, helping down the not too fresh eggs with an abundance of mustard pickles, in turn washing the pickles down with strong black coffee.

Walks for Hours

As once more he came forth the sun had risen clear of the horizon and the tall grain. The courtyard was filled with the bustle of many journeys.

"I'll walk," Stephen said to his servant as together they lashed his food basket and traveling kit to a platform at the back of the cart.

Hour after hour he went forward, never breathing his rhythmic, along along, never increasing the space between himself and his plodding equipage.

For a long time he did not look up, but he knew by the beat on his muscles that the road was gradually but steadily rising. Stephen looked up to see a plain well rolling, set above the water plain of all Manchuria spread out before him. The kang reached its red-gold head of grain toward the blue sky. In large fields the corn bean stood rank and vigorous.

The oats and the wheat and an occasional field of beans had already been harvested, leaving the soil bare and brown. A occasional brown hut nestled to a curve in the earth's surface. Stephen stood entranced in this spacious outer room of China as yet so little known.

(The next chapter in this gripping serial will appear in tomorrow's Boston Evening American.)

Copyright, 1935, by John Mervin Co. This story by Alice Tisdale Hobart.

MADELE GARRISON'S LOVE SERIAL

Given in Marriage

MADGE JOINS RETURN TO WOODS

CHAPTER 338

THERE WAS such implicit malice in the eyes of Edith Fairfax, as Lillian finished her teasing little speech, that it had hard work to conceal the shudder which would have betrayed my very real fear of her.

That she had expected me to go to Hugh's side, in answer to the wounded man's cry of "Margaret! Where has she gone?" was evident.

I knew as well as she did that she was bitterly disappointed and chagrined because I had refused to render my aid in this service. I knew something else, also, and she would surely have taken good care that I knew it. I knew that I had taken good care of my ministrations to Hugh, and that she would surely have taken good care of my ministrations to Hugh.

I was glad indeed, that my father had gone outside and had heard nothing of the unpleasant colloquy.

But the faces of the people in the hallway, the masculine ones, were staring at me, and everywhere, but at me, and the feminine ones alive with interest, amused—and in Helena Stretton's case, at least, faintly tinged with malice—made me long to get away as soon as possible.

LILLIAN TO THE RESCUE

As always, Lillian solved my problem with dispatch and efficiency. She crossed to me and laid her arm through mine. "Come along with me, pronto," she said, her voice clear and high. "We've got several things to arrange. Look here, young fellow, no lady," she addressed Bob, Ronald, Hank and Bill standing together at the rear of the hall, and came along with us. We have work for you.

She moved with me toward the door as she spoke and the boys, galvanized into sudden action, followed me outside, where I found my father deep in talk with Otto, Philip Veriten's stalwart chauffeur. He had said as I came up and spoke to me.

"Otto and the car are ready for any service we need," he said. "But I do not know where to tell him to go."

I was too anxious to get away from the vicinity of Edith Fairfax to waste any time in explanation.

"Suppose I tell you about it as we go," I said. "You and I and Hank can go ahead in the Veriten car—Hank knows the place—and Bill can drive the car of the Chinese with Bob and Ronald. Will that do?"

"Perfectly," except for two things. "My father's voice suddenly held when Lillian said a 'difficult' note. 'Why do we need an extra car beside this to come with us?'"

"I'll answer your questions in order," I said, smiling with an effort. "We need the smaller car because the big one can't get down where we left the Chinese. By the way, just a minute, please. BILL, how did that Chinese car behave?"

"Like a mule," Bill replied promptly. "Then there's no need to."

Now read

THE FABER'S SHOOTING ELEMENT

General Needham tells how Faber accomplished Murtin Millen of the shooting. This was the affair that brought two innocent men in the shadow of the electric chair.

SEE THE NEXT

Sunday Advertiser

Largest Sunday Circulation in New England

WASHINGTON Jewellery Co.

SO GLAD I GOT EYEGLASSES

SO AM I—MY EYES FEEL STRONGER!

"I CAN KNIT FOR HOURS WITHOUT EYE-STRAIN AND NERVES"

I USED TO HAVE TERRIBLE HEADACHES



The Strain of Knitting may affect the strongest EYES

Do your eyes get droopy and weary when knitting? Do you experience nervous strain? Does your vision become blurred? This may be due to weakened eye muscles. The important thing is—have your eyes examined. If you don't need eyeglasses our Optometrist will tell you—if you do, you should get them immediately. Delay may seriously impair your vision, and handicap your life, work and happiness!

EYEGLASSES DO REST YOUR EYES AND YOUR NERVES!

WASHINGTON Jewellery Co.

Optical Service offers you—State-Registered Optometrist! Scientific Refracting Equipment! Private Examination Rooms. Terms very reasonable! NO Interest Charge! A Square Deal! Pay as low as **50c Weekly**

365 WASHINGTON ST. 503 WASHINGTON ST. Open Daily Till 6 Saturday Night Till 9 P. M.

Dr. Joseph F. Freeman, Optometrist in Charge. J. A. Debb, Optometrist in Charge.

Permanent The STANDARD

Includes Finger Stitches 25c Extra Wave Includes With better underwear and special attractive price than we get elsewhere. **35c**

SPECIAL CROQUIGUOLE WAVE \$1.75 COMPLETE

Women can afford to be so well-dressed with the second of.

WE BUY OLD GOLD

We will pay you cash for your old gold watch cases, rings, chains, bracelets, jewelry, dental gold, etc.

Dr. E.B. Horn Co.

429 Washington St. Desires for 25 Years

UNITED Permanent Wave

8 WINTER ST. Suite 400. Devotion 6361 4th Floor. One Evening by Appointment.

YANKEE STARTS 3,000-MILE VOYAGE

AUSTEN LAKE on

Allegory of a Hard Boiled Egg and A Crying Sister

I AM WONDERING what will happen in the later life of little Melvin D'Orfene of Roxbury, and whether his ample childhood trusts may dissolve under the acid urgencies of adult living.



Because, today, I have received a tiny parcel, lovingly labelled, and a thumb-smeared letter in Melvin's wavering hand.

A battered, hard-boiled egg is in the parcel, its shell crumpled from Melvin's tight, excited clutch as he found it in some mossy nook at Franklin Park last Saturday, when thousands of archers went poking about the underbrush for prize-winning trophies in the American's annual Easter-egg hunt.

The letter, obviously, was intended for this journal's promotion department in the wistful hope of some left-over prize, and reads:

Der Sir: I found a sig with the Secret Agent X-9 on it and I could not stay to hand it in because my little sister was crying and I had to take her home. I found the sig as you no at Franklin Park. My adres is...

Life Among the Egg-Hunters

I OFFER THIS DOCUMENT to the public court as evidence of a stout, youthful heart and as an exhibit of unswerving purpose.

Because, at the moment when Melvin, towing a very bored little girl and peeping under the park thicket with eager eyes, pounced on his egg, his heart must have thumped with delight.

His and his leg-weary but had trudged over from Roxbury in the hope of finding one of the 600 thin-shelled globes of pulp.

And here it was!

Even as he snatched it up, other children were racing from the scattered herds of hunters, girls with pig-tails streaming, boys with chimps splitting the wind, all holding their freshly-found trophies aloft and warning around the tailboard of the prize-laden motor truck, where portly George Grimm was exchanging the marked eggs for heaps of roller skates, games and child-hood goods.

Farewell to Roller Skates

MELVIN KNEW THAT TIME was precious, that the early finders would get the best and biggest prizes, while the tardy ones would draw lesser trinkets until the noonday curfew blow.

A pair of roller skates, brightly painted, waxed patent wheels. Oh, boy!

And then his little sister began to cry!

Well, you can laugh, but I doubt that the depth of human emotion grows any greater with the years, or that elder suffering feels the spirit more than simple child's woe.

So Melvin stood with his soul torn between doubts, looking down at the hard-boiled egg in his fist and the toy truck where children were receiving shining rewards, and finally at his tiny, walling cheeks.

Then, resolutely, he turned away, "because," he said, "my little sister was crying and I had to take her home."

Symbols of Living

WOULD THERE BE ANY PRIZES after the noon curfew? Would this shelled symbol which he clutched in his fist become just a plain hard-boiled egg with no more value than something from his school lunch?

But Melvin D'Orfene walked on, towing his tear-smear'd tot and, perhaps, soothing her bleats.



Behind, increasingly distant, came the gleeful yelps of the egg-hunters, the applause of watching parents and the salute of passing traffic. But Melvin D'Orfene walked on, a hot, tired hand in his left and a cold, boiled egg in his right.

In later living the tiny, walling cry of conscience, little sister to the human race, will come to Melvin's ears again and again. And once more he will stand with the egg of desire in his hand and be torn between doubts.

And I am wondering then, when his young ideals have been bent by the winds of failure and warped by the tides of disappointment, whether Melvin D'Orfene's grown-up shoulders again will turn resolutely away, "because I had to take her home."

Quinn's Conscience Dollar

WELL, NO MATTER NOW! Because, there is a pleasant sequel to this simple tale!

This afternoon, or early tomorrow, a messenger will wheel up to Melvin D'Orfene's Roxbury home. A knobby, paper-wrapped parcel will be in the messenger's hands. And inside the paper will be a set of bright-plated roller skates with patent wheels.

And, perhaps, in the plain way of the boy-mind, Melvin D'Orfene will work out an early formula that will offset the acid urgencies of later living, that there are still rewards for simple virtues, though they often come in more subtle forms than roller skates.

It is too bad that I cannot do with Melvin's hard-boiled egg as Bob Quinn did with the conscience dollar he received some years ago when he was master at Fenway Park.

Then, one day, he received a note in a pencilled scrawl, and a dog-eared dollar bill. The note, written on a flap of butcher's paper, read:

"I sneaked into your grandstand yesterday, without paying. I am paying now."

There was no signature! Today, in the press room at Fenway, the note and dollar hang on the wall, framed and under glass.

For though Bob, softly sentimental under his rugged crust, cherished the little exhibit as a curious relic of boyish honesty, he left it behind to cast its candle light in the city where the unknown archer lived.

But I doubt that even he would have framed a hard-boiled egg!

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

BOSTON, THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1933

13



(Picture by Boston Evening American Staff Photographer)

STRANGLER LEWIS
Genial Joe McCarthy says it with a grapefruit when Ed "Strangler" Lewis started tossing the wrong kind of verbal bouquets at Dan O'Mahoney, whom Lewis meets at the Garden tomorrow night. Mc-

Carthy is now out of the grapefruit league with his New York Yankees, who are here playing the Red Sox, but the old citrus proves a good weapon. "Mushn't do Joe," warns Strangler, as the two clowned.

BISHOP GREAT IN OLD-TIME FORM

CRONIN LAUDS SOX VETERAN

By Joe Cashman

The most important factor of the Red Sox surge, in Manager Joe Cronin's opinion, has been the all-around work of the rejuvenated Max Bishop, veteran second sacker.

"In four of our six starts," opined the Fenway foreman, "Tullo" spelled the difference between victory and defeat by coming up with a hit, walk or leading run in the pinch."

"I feel confident from the day he reported for training, 50 pounds lighter than last spring, that he would foot the many critics who claimed he was through as a regular, but I had no idea he would shine so brilliantly as he has to date."

JOE CONFIDENT

"Everybody I have called on since 'he race started has done his share toward keeping us in the lead, especially the pitchers, but Bishop has been the stand-out of the team."

Bishop, it will be recalled, was regarded as the weakest link of the Sox during the midwinter slump. "Taking their cue from Rogers Hornsby, who wanted to ship Oscar Melillo here, the experts agreed that the natives couldn't get out of the second division unless they were more keystone players."

Does Cronin think Bishop can keep up the good work? He does. Not only Bishop but the rest of the team.

"Our showing isn't any flash," insisted Wicket Joe, nicking out his lantern. "Jaw. All of us are capable of playing better ball than we have thus far. And we will."

"I don't know where we'll finish, but we'll be up around the top all the way."

BROCA TODAY

Neither the Yankee nor the Senator, the only teams he has yet seen in the current race, are worrying the Sox pilot to any extent.

"The Washington club," he chirped, "has a lot of power. It takes good picking to stop it. It has its share of defences, strength, too. But the hitting is very uncertain. It can't be figured as a flag contender on what

his pitchers have shown up to now.

"The Yanks have plenty of class, but I think they are being slightly over-rated. They lack outfield punch and that usually proves fatal to a team's permanent chances."

"I'm not underestimating them, though. They'll be in the thick of the fight to the finish."

"Dusty" Rhodes, who was to have done the Wednesday pitching, was to be sent out in the second and final game today against the bespectacled Johnny Broaca of Lawrence and Yale, who handed the natives their only defeat and blanketed them in the bargain.

Boucher's Cup

Montreal, April 23.—Frank Boucher will be given permanent position of the Lady Byng trophy if the Canadiens' scoring line can keep up.

Boucher has won the award seven years out of 11, and Lady Byng has asked league officials to give him the cup. She is willing to put up another.

Pitt Prof Backs Pro College Elevens

Amateurism in U. S. Termed "Snobbery"

By Associated Press

Pittsburgh, April 23.—A future in which America's collegiate football teams as a matter of course will be composed of "professional" performers, college for the "amateur" is the frank forecast of Dr. Francis D. Tyson, who classes amateurism as "a piece of snobbery."

Dr. Tyson, economics professor and member of the University of Pittsburgh athletic council, told 100 physical education teachers that frank professionalism should be substituted for the existing athletic "hypocrisy" in the country's colleges.

"Amateurism in sport in the

CANTWELL MAT HERCULES

DR. GALLAGHER EXAMINES HIM

New York, April 23.—Ben Cantwell, who has pitched one of the mid-week games except as a pinch hitter, was still suffering from a cold this morning and expressed doubt that he would play this afternoon.

The Wednesday game resulted as did Tuesday's, in victory for the Giants.

Babe Ruth, who did not get into the mid-week game except as a pinch hitter, was still suffering from a cold this morning and expressed doubt that he would play this afternoon.

"This man," declared the doctor, "has the best grip on the ground of any athlete I have examined in 10 years."

"Doctor," broke in the Strangler, "with my weight, 200 pounds, any wrestler will tell you that I move as fast as anyone he has ever met."

Japan

Baseball Tour for 'Heads'

Marblehead, April 23 (NS)—After spending the last three years covering eastern and mid-western sections of the United States, Marblehead's touring school baseball team today was casting an eye to Japan, with hopes of touring that country this summer.

Cowch Charley, Marblehead's manager, has been inquiring about the prospects of the trip.

TRACHOMA

And so—unless Lewis wins over Dan O'Mahoney tomorrow night at Boston Garden in Paul Bowser's endeavor to settle the quarrel born of a bout months ago in London, Dr. Thomas Morton Gallagher of Newton, medical examiner in Middlesex County, will be very much surprised.

Dr. Gallagher first examined the Strangler's ankles—thin and slim ankles, as in the case of Babe Ruth.

Lewis has a perfect foot and a small ankle, making for agility, despite his weight. Dr. Gallagher said the examination progressed.

Opening their 80th annual convention, the instructors awarded medals to 31 persons for meritorious service in physical education work, among them Dr. Frederick Rogers of Boston University.

President—L. M. Amberg, 134, North St., Boston. Vice President—Dr. W. H. Rogers, 134, North St., Boston. Secretary—Dr. W. H. Rogers, 134, North St., Boston. Treasurer—Dr. W. H. Rogers, 134, North St., Boston.

YANKS' BOSS RISES TO DEFENSE OF IRISH

BRITAIN Goal for YACHT

BIG SENDOFF IN HARBOR

By Tom Horgan, Associated Press Staff Writer
The sloop Yankee shoved off today on a 3000-mile, thresh which will take her over to England for 40-odd sailing contests this summer with the fastest British yachts.

The Yankee was sturdily equipped for the long voyage. Lifelines were strung entirely around the big sloop. She wore a jury yawl, which was expected to stand her well in the event she encounters heavy weather.

Amidships on deck was a nest of four dories carried fisherman style. The dories, most seaworthy craft of their class, served as life-boats.

Yankee took a tow down the harbor and when once free of the outer islands she planned to set her course and make the long voyage under her own sail. George B. Lambert, her owner, said that only in an emergency would a line be passed her from his big schooner-yacht, Atlantic, which escorted her.

Whistles shrieked all over the harbor, voices were shouted hoarse and a fireboat sent plumes of white into the sky as the big Boston sloop bade adieu to her native shores.

25 ABOARD

She carried a crew of 25, including three amateur mariners. They included her designer, Frank C. Paine, Jack Parkinson and Alfred Louisa.

Yankee, which lost to Rainbow for the honor of defending the America's cup by a one-second margin in the final race, is better found in the trials last year.

In 1924 many observers felt that the reason she lost, Rainbow was that her four-year-old rigging and gear were old, resulting in several breakdowns.

Lambert now has equipped her with an entirely new modern rig, a new 163-foot hollow steel mast, a new hull of all new rigging. Yankee's crew expected to reach the Azores, the first landfall, in about 20 days.

Rogers Feet

It's good business to know—

But how are you going to tell what sort of Spring clothing you're getting?

You haven't facilities for analyzing the woollens, nor can you cut your suit apart to see how it's made.

A friendly competitor, however, did just that—bought one of our \$45 Forecasters—and deliberately cut it apart!

Want to know what he said? "I don't see how they can do for \$45!"

—Rep. U. S. Dist. Ct.

Rogers Peet Company

Formerly Macaulay Parker
TREMONT ST. at BROMFIELD

It's good business to know—

But how are you going to tell what sort of Spring clothing you're getting?

You haven't facilities for analyzing the woollens, nor can you cut your suit apart to see how it's made.

A friendly competitor, however, did just that—bought one of our \$45 Forecasters—and deliberately cut it apart!

Want to know what he said? "I don't see how they can do for \$45!"

—Rep. U. S. Dist. Ct.

Rogers Peet Company

Formerly Macaulay Parker
TREMONT ST. at BROMFIELD

It's good business to know—

But how are you going to tell what sort of Spring clothing you're getting?

You haven't facilities for analyzing the woollens, nor can you cut your suit apart to see how it's made.

A friendly competitor, however, did just that—bought one of our \$45 Forecasters—and deliberately cut it apart!

Want to know what he said? "I don't see how they can do for \$45!"

—Rep. U. S. Dist. Ct.

Rogers Peet Company

Formerly Macaulay Parker
TREMONT ST. at BROMFIELD

Heaven Dig - Hell Deep

By NORMAN ARCHIBALD

Six months after the United States declared war I was one of the lucky ones ordered abroad. At last we were called. I was one of the first. A test pilot was killed, but his death didn't cool my love for flying. Then suddenly Beauchamp and I were ordered to report to the First Pursuit Group. I was assigned to a beautiful new plane, a Spad. I saw a German pilot captured. Ordered out to fly for the first time. I saw a German plane shot down. When I regained consciousness I found myself badly bruised, but no bones broken. My memory, however, was gone. As my plane was crippled. This time I crashed on the ground. I discovered what it was to be a prisoner of war at this point and marched through the streets of Karlsruhe to another. Here we were given Red Cross letters. It seemed like heaven. But again we were moved. Our new prison at Landsut was hideous. After a short time we were moved again. Sick and starving we showed when we heard our destination was close to Switzerland.

Dawn. Grey skies. Soggy ground. Hours . . . hours hours . . . we are cold, thirsty, hungry and our last meal, at four yesterday afternoon, was a bowl of thin, soup soup. Hours . . . hours . . . hours . . . it is three o'clock in the afternoon and the guards munch at raw turnips.

We crave food. They chew tobacco and spit on the floor. We watch them. The smell of feet, wet clothes and smoke from the guards' pipes fills the coach where for 12 hours we have squeezed together while even the twist of a nose muscle was watched with suspicion. We are ill-treated and un-derstand. We convince a guard by argumentative threats that we must see the officer. It is imperative we say and, as he goes to the car ahead, we appoint a spokesman to go for something to eat.

The officer arrives. He is a Bavarian. Young, purple, thin, and face is handsome and his expression that of one whose heart is heavy. He knows grief. He stands as if waiting to be spoken to.

Humane Officer

"We are hungry," our mediator tells him. "We thought," he hesitates, "we thought," he haps . . . you might get us some food." The Bavarian offers no comment but, politely, he goes.

"At least he is listening," we whisper.

Complaint of the caliber of this officer the spokesman tells of the treatment. The Landsut of the old Prussian Major and of the sickening and of food. "We are hungry, sir," he pleads. "Just a carrot . . . a raw turnip . . . anything."

"Did the Major at Landsut give you any food for this trip?" the Bavarian asks in perfect English.

"No," we chorus.

"He turns away. "I'll arrange he gets us something to eat."

"Have you any crazy, too? Did he say he would? And just what have you got to wage?"

"You're a selfish optimist!" the Bavarian asks in perfect English.

"We are silent. The train rumbles along."

"The guards talk and spit tobacco juice. It is after five o'clock and we pull into a station."

About five minutes pass when the Bavarian enters our car and behind him are two boys carrying a basket.

"The officer hands us each a bottle of pop and we gulp it down."

Guards Jabber

"Thank you, sir!" "Thank you, very much!" "Thank you!"

He looks pleased and, paying the boys to take our food, leaves the car.

The guards have a fit. They jabber, jabber, jabber back and forth in a jargon of gibberish.

"What did I tell you? This officer is a Bavarian! The Bavarians aren't too damned strong for this war anyway and they have the prettiest like potatoes."

"You're right! Guess the descriptions of that old huzzard at Landsut did it."

The train jerks.

The landscape, strange to us, is familiar to the guards, who point excitedly to barns, houses and distant villages.

It looks like any other country, but the atmosphere is tense.

The train rattles on.

A lone soldier, leaning against it, watches the train go by.

The guards point, astonished. He is like a "golden" in a child. He does not look a day over 12 and the pack he carries is nearly as big as his immature body.

His uniform, much like a large, hangs on his still growing frame and as he labors under the weight of his pack even the guards are impressed by his extreme youth.

"That little old fellow, der Soldat," explains a guard.

"The cell doors are solid steel."

Steel Cell

A hideous, pitiful creature.

One by one he takes us away.

My turn comes and we climb a winding iron staircase to the fourth floor.

The cell doors are solid steel."

Teeth

No Charge for Examination When Plates Are Ordered

Examinations, Impressions, Plates, Repaired, While You Wait

OUR "PATENT" LOCKIN CUSHION LOWER

Books Available in the Lower

The natural beauty of the teeth has been proved of artificial teeth. If you are having dissatisfaction with your plates, do not be discouraged. Come to our office and we will give you a new set of teeth, made by the best of our skill and ability. Special Low Price on Plates. Plates, Teeth, and all dental work.

DR. HEWSON DENTAL CO., Inc.

One, 150th St., New York, N.Y.

427 Washington St.

Telephone 135, New York, N.Y.

Underneath Office 151 Main St., New York, N.Y.

Opening Times: 10:00 A.M. to 8:00 P.M.

151 Main St., New York, N.Y.

151 Main St., New York, N.Y.

151 Main St., New York, N.Y.

151 Main St., New York, N.Y.

151 Main St., New York, N.Y.

151 Main St., New York, N.Y.

151 Main St., New York, N.Y.

151 Main St., New York, N.Y.

151 Main St., New York, N.Y.

151 Main St., New York, N.Y.



AN OFFICER enters with a Red Cross woman and shoves a plate and spoon at us. Then hot stew soon appears.

Real Food

A half hour passes . . . 30 minutes of warmth . . . 30 minutes of stretching our aching bodies, when one of the officers, ordered by two German Red Cross women.

Solemn, grim, middle-aged, we follow our presence with distaste, shove a plate and spoon at us, and disgruntled, stalk out.

Returning, each carries a large bowl and a tempting odor—the aroma of steam rising from the contents. Food! . . . The food is real.

"Hot stew!" . . . They spoon it out and fill plates to the brim. Hot stew with real potatoes.

We wolf it down. The officer speaks to the women who, struggling their shoulders, play little attention.

He speaks again, severely and with authority. Pleading and with wry faces they again fill our bowls with the steaming stew and we eat a second plate with gusto.

The Bavarian, responsible for this wonderful feast, watches us intently. He knows that we are grateful.

Our plates are licked clean and assembling on the platform we march through the dark streets of Ulm.

We go on the inside near the curb and now and then crowded onto the sidewalk.

The guard, poking me in the back, shoved me back. Again and again it happens. Each time the guard takes delight in jabbing me and I am mad with rage.

If the officer saw it he would stop but remembering the law, he gets my teeth and stumble along. Why cause him trouble . . . he has been so kind.

We halt before a white stone building.

The Bavarian rings a bell, a door opens and we go inside.

A large court stretches its walls up to a roof of glass. Each floor can be seen, even in all, with iron railings completely enclosing each floor.

The guard takes delight in jabbing me and I am mad with rage.

If the officer saw it he would stop but remembering the law, he gets my teeth and stumble along. Why cause him trouble . . . he has been so kind.

We halt before a white stone building.

The Bavarian rings a bell, a door opens and we go inside.

A large court stretches its walls up to a roof of glass. Each floor can be seen, even in all, with iron railings completely enclosing each floor.

The guard takes delight in jabbing me and I am mad with rage.

If the officer saw it he would stop but remembering the law, he gets my teeth and stumble along. Why cause him trouble . . . he has been so kind.

We halt before a white stone building.

The Bavarian rings a bell, a door opens and we go inside.

A large court stretches its walls up to a roof of glass. Each floor can be seen, even in all, with iron railings completely enclosing each floor.

The guard takes delight in jabbing me and I am mad with rage.

If the officer saw it he would stop but remembering the law, he gets my teeth and stumble along. Why cause him trouble . . . he has been so kind.

We halt before a white stone building.

The Bavarian rings a bell, a door opens and we go inside.

A large court stretches its walls up to a roof of glass. Each floor can be seen, even in all, with iron railings completely enclosing each floor.

The guard takes delight in jabbing me and I am mad with rage.

If the officer saw it he would stop but remembering the law, he gets my teeth and stumble along. Why cause him trouble . . . he has been so kind.

We halt before a white stone building.

The Bavarian rings a bell, a door opens and we go inside.

A large court stretches its walls up to a roof of glass. Each floor can be seen, even in all, with iron railings completely enclosing each floor.

The guard takes delight in jabbing me and I am mad with rage.

If the officer saw it he would stop but remembering the law, he gets my teeth and stumble along. Why cause him trouble . . . he has been so kind.

We halt before a white stone building.

The Bavarian rings a bell, a door opens and we go inside.

A large court stretches its walls up to a roof of glass. Each floor can be seen, even in all, with iron railings completely enclosing each floor.

The guard takes delight in jabbing me and I am mad with rage.

If the officer saw it he would stop but remembering the law, he gets my teeth and stumble along. Why cause him trouble . . . he has been so kind.

We halt before a white stone building.

The Bavarian rings a bell, a door opens and we go inside.

A large court stretches its walls up to a roof of glass. Each floor can be seen, even in all, with iron railings completely enclosing each floor.

The guard takes delight in jabbing me and I am mad with rage.

If the officer saw it he would stop but remembering the law, he gets my teeth and stumble along. Why cause him trouble . . . he has been so kind.

We halt before a white stone building.

The Bavarian rings a bell, a door opens and we go inside.

A large court stretches its walls up to a roof of glass. Each floor can be seen, even in all, with iron railings completely enclosing each floor.

The guard takes delight in jabbing me and I am mad with rage.

If the officer saw it he would stop but remembering the law, he gets my teeth and stumble along. Why cause him trouble . . . he has been so kind.

We halt before a white stone building.

The Bavarian rings a bell, a door opens and we go inside.

A large court stretches its walls up to a roof of glass. Each floor can be seen, even in all, with iron railings completely enclosing each floor.

The guard takes delight in jabbing me and I am mad with rage.

If the officer saw it he would stop but remembering the law, he gets my teeth and stumble along. Why cause him trouble . . . he has been so kind.

We halt before a white stone building.

The Bavarian rings a bell, a door opens and we go inside.

A large court stretches its walls up to a roof of glass. Each floor can be seen, even in all, with iron railings completely enclosing each floor.

The guard takes delight in jabbing me and I am mad with rage.

If the officer saw it he would stop but remembering the law, he gets my teeth and stumble along. Why cause him trouble . . . he has been so kind.

We halt before a white stone building.

The Bavarian rings a bell, a door opens and we go inside.

A large court stretches its walls up to a roof of glass. Each floor can be seen, even in all, with iron railings completely enclosing each floor.

Willis Tells of War Deed

Norman Archibald, in "Heaven Dig-Hell Deep" in tomorrow's Boston Evening American, writes about the most famous wooden-guitar escape in history—the getaway of an American aviator from a German prison camp.

In the same issue, the hero of that adventure will tell the detail of the story—for the man Archibald writes about is none other than Captain Harold Gatty, a prominent Boston architect.

Don't miss the gripping story of this aviator's escape from a German prison camp, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

Willis Tells of War Deed

Norman Archibald, in "Heaven Dig-Hell Deep" in tomorrow's Boston Evening American, writes about the most famous wooden-guitar escape in history—the getaway of an American aviator from a German prison camp.

In the same issue, the hero of that adventure will tell the detail of the story—for the man Archibald writes about is none other than Captain Harold Gatty, a prominent Boston architect.

Don't miss the gripping story of this aviator's escape from a German prison camp, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with unnecessary care, reads them over and over and has taken delight in the story.

One sentry, with

FLOYD GIBBONS' PAGE OF THRILLS AND MYSTERY

"Dangerous Gold"

Revere Man Finds Big Risk in New Business Venture

By FLOYD GIBBONS

HELLO, EVERYBODY!

We've had a flock of yarns in this column from lads who work in hazardous occupations. I thought we'd cover just about all of them, from



FLOYD GIBBONS

steepie-jacking and lion-taming to umpiring a ball game. But here comes George Batterby of 538 Beach street, Revere, and George puts up a pretty good argument to prove that going into business for yourself can be just about the most dangerous spot you can get yourself into.

I've heard of plenty of birds who went into business and came out minus their shirts, but the time George started down the thorny path of private enterprise, he was dogged lucky to get out of it alive. The funny part of it was that George wanted to go into business because he was tired of adventuring and wanted to settle down.

He'd been booming around the country, lumber-jacking, teaming, stevedoring and doing other hard jobs of that sort, and he looked with envy on boys like John D. Rockefeller who had nothing to do but give away dimes and J. P. Morgan, whose hardest job was keeping his silk hat on in limousines.

George had \$350 in the bank, so he decided that he'd go in business too, and take it easy like Mr. Rockefeller and Mr. Morgan.

George was in San Francisco when he got that idea in his head, and San Francisco in 1880, when this adventure happened, was still one of the hard-boiled, roistering towns of the old West.

George got talking to a bird by the name of McFarlane who said he was a real estate dealer, and McFarlane told him he knew where he could buy a fine, profitable saloon business for exactly \$350.

McFarlane said he would take George down to see the place at 7:30 that night, and George spent the afternoon looking in hat store windows for the silk kelly he was going to buy out of the first week's profits.

At 7:30 that night they were at the saloon. It wasn't exactly the sort of place you'd take your grandmother to, but it looked all right to George.

There wasn't a soul in the place when they got there, but 10 minutes later men began to crowd in and line up at the bar.

George and McFarlane had a couple of drinks, and McFarlane suggested that they shake down to see who paid for them. George lost—and did an incautious thing.

If he'd been less excited about the business deal he was about to transact, he might have noticed that the men who lined the bar were rough, evil-looking characters—might have realized that McFarlane's suggestion of shaking for the drinks was just a ruse to see how much money he had in his pocket.

But George wasn't thinking of those things then—and he paid for the drinks with a 20-dollar gold piece.

Back in the old Barbary Coast days of San Francisco's history, men have been killed for a lot less than \$20.

George had hardly finished his drink before he found out what it meant to spend money in a Frisco booze dive. While he turned to talk to McFarlane, the owner of the place grabbed him from behind and threw him flat on the floor.



That was the signal to the men lined up along the bar. They began crowding around George. One of them grabbed at his watch chain—dropped it with an oath when he found there was no watch on it. Another began thrusting his hands into George's pockets.

A third man aimed a vicious kick at George's head, and that brought George to life. He lashed out with both legs at the men who were closing in on him, sprang to his feet and dashed out of the door.

A big, tall bird with long legs came running after him. George ran as fast as he could, but the tall bird was running faster. He hadn't gone more than a block when he felt the long-legged gent trying to get hold of his coat tail. George threw himself flat on the ground. The big fellow tripped over his prostrate body and fell sprawling. Then, before he could get up again, George was on his feet, running down a side street for all he was worth.

He ran another two blocks before he found a policeman, and that cop was the most welcome sight George had ever seen in his life.

He told the policeman what had happened, and, when he mentioned the name of the saloon he'd been in, the cop started to hem and haw.

"I can't go down to that place," the cop finally told him. "It's off my beat."

By this time George was over his awe. As a matter of fact, he was beginning to get mad. He went back in the neighborhood of the saloon and found the cop that WAS on the beat. He told that cop the whole story, and the cop went down to the saloon with him.

"What was the matter with you and this fellow?" he asked the owner of the place.

Well, sir, the owner stuck his hands in his pockets and began telling a story that dogged near him. George blushed. He said George had come into the place quite a bit under the weather and started calling people names.

But that was just the start of it. Before that bird was down with his yarn, he made George look like a combination of Jesse James and the devil himself, and he was still talking when George and the cop got tired of listening and walked out of the saloon. When they got outside again the cop turned to George.

"Listen," he said. "Did you say you had \$350 in the bank?" "Yes," George told him.

"Well," said the cop, "that's a fine place for it. Don't go taking it into places like that one."

And he walked off leaving George on the corner to think it over. And, while George is thinking over his first venture into the field of big business, you boys and girls think over those adventure yarns you are going to read in *Tomorrow*. I'm going to know you could with a new adventure—"Muzzle of Doom."

\$10.00 EVERY DAY AND \$100.00 EVERY MONTH! What Floyd Gibbons will pay American readers to prove that more thrilling and interesting TRUE adventures happen in YOUR life and in the lives of your friends than anything fiction writers can invent. And Floyd will prove it every day on this page. The famous war correspondent's own life is filled with adventure. He was wounded in "No Man's Land," torpedied in mid-Atlantic and rode with Death in the Sahara, but he wants to write YOUR story now. Send it in to him today. There are no conditions. Everyone is eligible.

HOW TO WIN

\$100.00

And Membership in the Floyd Gibbons Adventurers' Club

Floyd Gibbons, headline hunter and world famous adventurer, invites YOU to send in YOUR true adventure story to his column. He will pay \$10.00 every day for every story printed and an extra prize of \$100.00 for the best adventure of the month. You don't have to worry about how well you can write—just send in the facts and Floyd will whip your story into shape for publication. Put the biggest thrill in YOUR life down on paper and mail it to FLOYD GIBBONS, care of the Boston Evening American, and Floyd will do the rest.

SECRET AGENT X-9

YOUNG MAN, NO MATTER WHAT THE NEED OF HASTE YOU MUST HEAR WHAT I SAY. IT MAY HELP YOU SOLVE IT.

PLEASE BE QUICK, MR. BASCOM. EVERY MOMENT COUNTS.

THE KIDNAPED PHILIP SHAW AND HIS FATHER, ARE THE ONLY TWO PEOPLE IN THE WORLD WHO KNOW THE LOCATION OF FOUR GREAT TEXAS OIL WELLS, YET UNWORKED. THEY ARE WORTH MILLIONS.

THE IRON CLAW GANG IS MADE UP OF MEN WHO WERE OIL CROOKS BEFORE THEY WERE GENERAL BANDITS. THAT'S WHY THEY HAVE TAKEN PHILIP SHAW.

TODAY THEY ARE THE WORST MOB IN THIS COUNTRY.

LASTLY, THIS PHILIP SHAW'S FATHER, WAS INTENT UPON HIS BEING MARRIED. HIS WILL CUTS THE YOUNG MAN NOW MISSING OFF WITHOUT A CENT IF HE IS NOT MARRIED THREE MONTHS AFTER HIS FATHER'S DEATH. WELL, HIS FATHER IS DEAD! MURDERED!

TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK

YOU HAVE WON THE FAVOR OF HER HIGHNESS THE QUEEN, BUT MY SWORD SHALL YET REACH YOUR HEART!

MAYBE THROUGH MY BACK WHEN I'M NOT LOOKING, COUNT REELLOS, BUT YOU WON'T CATCH ME, NARRIN!

I'M SITTING PRETTY WITH QUEEN ANTONIA, TIM! SHE'S PUT ME IN HER COMBAT GUARDS!!

CARAVAN!

ARABS!

BUT, SPUD, THAT'LL INTERFERE WITH OUR RESCUING PRINCESS ARETA!

OUTSIDE THE CITY WALLS

WASH YOUR FACE

RED BARRY

I WANT YOU TO SEND A WIRE TO MARY DEAN TO COME AT ONCE—HER MOTHER IS DYING!!

YES, DR. SEELEY!

A FEW HOURS LATER, AT THE CLOVERDALE DEBOUT, MARY DEAN AND "POP" HOP...

WHY SHOULD ALL THIS MISFORTUNE FALL ON US? WHY?

KEEP A STIFF UPPER LIP, MARY, I HAVE A LOT OF FAITH IN THAT REDHEADED YOUNG MAN!!

THE DEATH CORRIDOR AT THE STATE PRISON

WHACHA DOIN', JOHNNY, WRITIN' TO THE OL' LADY?

DON'T FORGET TO TELL 'ER THAT THE CHOW AIN'T EVEN FIT FOR A COP TO EAT!!

DON'T PAY NO TENTION TO DEM, WHITE BOY—DEY WON' BOTHER YOU AFTER NEXT WEEK!!

MANDRAKE, THE MAGICIAN

PROFESSOR SORCIN BRINGS TINTO A GIGANTIC SERPENT, OUT OF THE PIT TO DESTROY MANDRAKE AND LOTAR. BY THIS SORCIN HOPES TO SAVE HIS MONSTER KLAS.

HUNGRY, EH, TINTO? YOU LIKE RABBIT MEAT, EH?

JUST OUTSIDE THAT DOOR THERE IS ONE WAITING. THE OTHER, WITH THE SILK HAT.

AT THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR, LOTAR, MANDRAKE'S GIANT SERVANT, STANDS ON GUARD, LITTLE DREAMING OF SORCIN'S LATEST STEP.

TOMORROW—MANDRAKE ENTERTAINING.

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

AFTER ALL, SIR—MRS. MOARLAND IS MY DEAD BROTHER'S WIDOW. I AM WILLING TO FORGET THE PAST—WELL, JUST TEAR UP HER CONFESSION AND FORGET IT WAS EVER WRITTEN.

YOU ARE, INDEED, GENEROUS. SIR—SHE WILL WISH TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR CONSIDERATION.

I AM SORRY—BUT I THINK IT BEST THAT WE NEVER MEET.

AFTER SHE HAS LEFT THE ESTATE I SHALL ARRANGE A SETTLEMENT WITH YOU TO PROVIDE FOR HER FUTURE—SHE WAS NOT ALONE TO BLAME—IF I HAD REMAINED WITH MY CHILDREN—THINGS WOULD HAVE BEEN DIFFERENT.

HONEST, CAREY, I AIN'T GOT ROOM FOR ANOTHER SODDY—YOU'RE SWELL TO ASK ME—BUT I GUESS YOU CAN'T HELP BEING NICE TO EVERYBODY—GEE, I'LL BETCH A EVERY GIRL IN TOWN WISHES THEY WAS ROSEMARY.

JIMMY AND THE TIGER

I THINK MEBBIE I'LL POKE D'BAG AWHILE—JUST FOR TA LOOSIN UP ME JERNTS!

IT'S TOO LATE NOW! YOU'LL BE ALL SORE AN STIFF BY THE TIME YOU GET IN THAT RING!

ZOW! D' FOIST SOCK!!

HOT ZIG! I BUSTED IT WID D' FOIST POKE!!

HI—JIMMY! I'M IN POIFECT SHAPE!!

LISTEN! IF YOU LEAD A RIGHT HAND AT THAT GUY THOROUGH NIGH, THEY'LL PICK YOU UP ON A BLOTTER.

Mountainous Mass of Muscle

THIMBLE THEATRE, Starring POPEYE



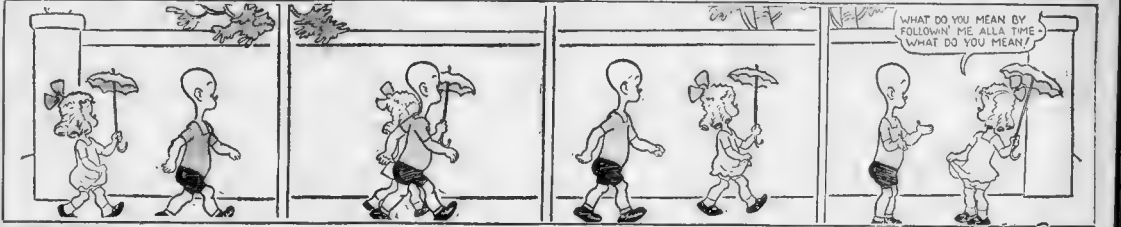
BRINGING UP FATHER

(Follow Jiggs and Maggie in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)



HENRY

Apologize!



JUST KIDS

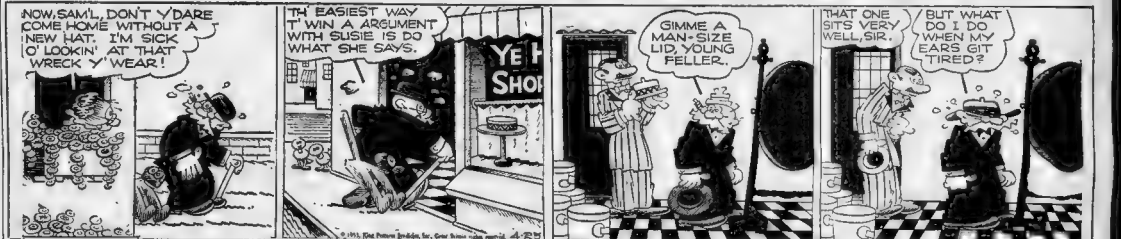
Just a Swelling



POLLY AND HER PALS

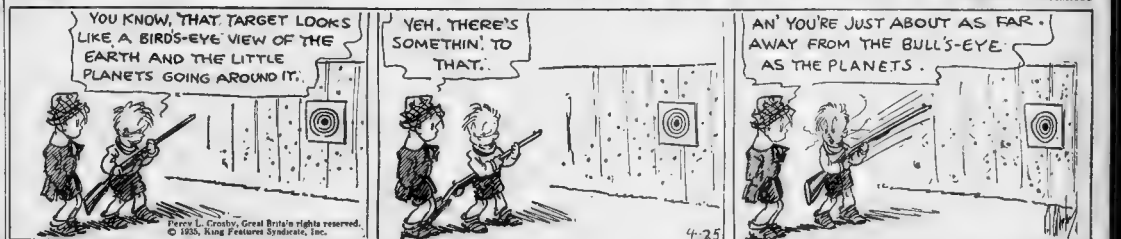
(Follow Polly and Her Pals in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

"Friends, Romans, Countrymen--"



IKIPPY

Relative Distances



LITTLE JIMMY

A Lamb Chop to the Chin



BLONDIE

(Follow Blondie in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

He Feels Thankful



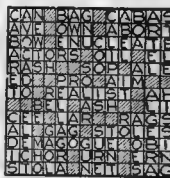
Crossword Puzzle

By Eugene Sheffer

HORIZONTAL

- 1—One of an order of angels
- 2—Tear smender
- 3—Release a claim to
- 4—Plagues
- 5—Masculine nickname
- 6—What is the most important asset in central Europe?
- 7—Chinese measure
- 8—Precious stone
- 9—Cut lengthwise
- 10—Throw off
- 11—Rough branch broken off
- 12—Feminine name
- 13—Grow old
- 14—In a row
- 15—Midday
- 16—Like
- 17—What American dramatist wrote "The Bachelor Father"? Edward Childs
- 18—Above
- 19—Sailors
- 20—Let it stand
- 21—Scout club
- 22—Latin American labor
- 23—One of a Slavic tribe
- 24—What American Revolutionary patriot is famous for his speech against the Writs of Assistance?
- 25—Case
- 26—Expire
- 27—Three-toed sloth
- 28—Repeated pat
- 29—Symbol for tantalum
- 30—Pulpy fruit of an herb
- 31—What ancient Spanish kingdom contains the highest summit of the Pyrenees?
- 32—Nymph who lured mariners to destruction
- 33—Acid fruits
- 34—Sphere of duty
- 35—Writing implements
- 36—Fits
- 37—Exits
- 38—Russian four-wheeled carriage
- 39—Factions
- 40—Flour milling and meat packing are the important industries of what state?
- 41—What is the first name of the dramatist who wrote "The Green Pastures"?
- 42—Exclamation
- 43—Hollow-horned ruminant
- 44—Minute points
- 45—Inclose in a package
- 46—Traps
- 47—What English city, which played an important role in the Great Rebellion, is connected by canal with Lancaster?
- 48—Bamboo-like grass
- 49—Submarine
- 50—Roofless inner courts
- 51—What sea demigod, son of Poseidon and Amphitrite, had a fish-like lower body?
- 52—Note of the musical scale
- 53—Leguminous plants
- 54—Box scientifically
- 55—Cut the outside part from
- 56—Consumed
- 57—Scottish cap
- 58—Note of the scale
- 59—Depart

YESTERDAY'S ANSWERS



- 1—Projecting rocks
- 2—What is the capital of Montana?
- 3—Type measure
- 4—Equip
- 5—Utilities
- 6—What member of President Roosevelt's "brain-trust" was appointed special assistant on railroad matters to the Reconstruction Finance Corp. in 1933?

